

# ILLUSTRATED TIMES

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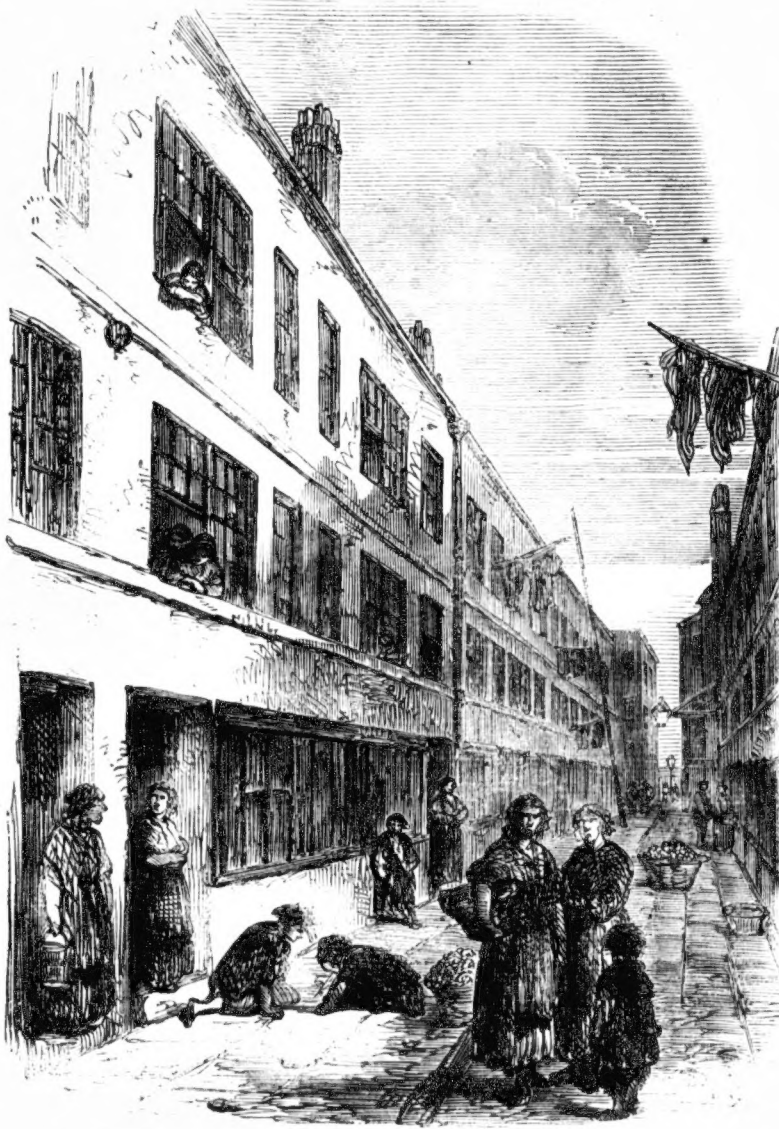
LONDON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1861.

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## TOPICS OF THE DAY.

"UNEASY lies the head that wears a crown." Simultaneously with the trial of one student for firing a pistol at the King of Prussia, another attempts to assassinate the Queen of Greece. It really seems as if there was a special providence watching over the lives of Royal personages. Since the assassination of Gustavus III. at a masked ball, in no one instance have the would-be regicides so much as inflicted a serious wound, notwithstanding the numerous attempts that have been made. The German Becker is evidently a mistaken enthusiast, who dreamed of establishing the unity of the Fatherland by the removal of the King of Prussia. The calculation was absurd, for William I. is not a man of sufficient mark either to promote or prevent that consummation through his personal influence, as distinct from his position as a Sovereign. His death would merely make way for his son, of whose character and disposition as little is known in his own country as in this. With regard, however, to the Queen of Greece, it is a very different matter. Her Majesty has at all times been the hope and strength of the Russian party, guiding her feeble husband as a mother does her child. There is no doubt, therefore, that if her influence were destroyed, very serious results might ensue—whether for the advantage or the ruin of Greece, is a question not so easily answered.

Of the truth of the old saying that "extremes meet," we have an apt illustration not only in the admiration so constantly expressed by the English Radicals for the Emperor of the French, but also in the close and friendly alliance that has always existed between the Russian Government and that of the United States. It is apparently a genuine sympathy and high mutual respect that unite those types of absolute despotism and exaggerated freedom. Both are young members of the polity of nations, and have assumed for themselves the mission of replacing the old and worn-out Governments of Europe. Their interests, moreover, have never clashed, nor are they ever likely to come into collision with one another. The Americans have the whole of the northern continent to people and civilise; while the Russians seek especially to develop their power in Asia. During the Crimean War it was notorious that the United States, while preserving a strict neutrality of action, favoured the cause of the Czar far more than that of the allies. It is, therefore, by no means surprising that the conflict at present raging in North America should have elicited expressions of regret, combined with conciliatory counsels, from the Emperor of All the Russias. If the quarrel were one that could be settled by arbitration, it is probably to him that the belligerents would turn as if by mutual consent. It is now, we fear, too late for any amicable adjustment of differences. The disgrace and discomfiture that have hitherto attended the operations of the Federalists, with the sole exception of the expedition to Cape Hatteras, must first be expiated by unquestionable successes. In the meantime, the resources of the country are being wasted in a suicidal strife that cannot possibly terminate to the advantage of either party. It is doubtful, indeed, if the Northern States will be able to raise any more money by loans, and it is far from improbable that the banks will be compelled ere long to suspend cash payments. The effect of such a measure will necessarily be felt in this country likewise; and, in any case, should the coming winter be a severe one, much distress will befall the manufacturing classes. No very considerable supplies of cotton can be expected from India for at least another year, and even then it will certainly be of an inferior quality. In his late interview with the leading



THE GUINNESS HILL ROMANCE.—VIEW OF LINCOLN-COURT, DRURY-LANE.

manufacturers at Manchester, Mr. Laing confined himself to the most general platitudes. The Government, he said, would do all in its power to improve the means of internal communication, but everything else must be left to private enterprise. With regard to the waste lands, concerning which

hope to recover their freedom or to command the respect of mankind in their adversity.

Mr. Whalley is also among the prophets. The mantle of the revered Spooner has alighted on his shoulders, and Maynooth is doomed to fall.

From King William's Tower a voice has gone forth bidding Popery to cease throughout the land, and already the Jesuits are busily packing up the spoils of deluded families for an early flight to more genial climes. But, alas for the House of Commons! For only too brief a space have the jaded representatives of the people exulted in a sense of relief, tempered, indeed, by sympathy with the afflictions of an aged and respected colleague. Already they are threatened with a renewal of their former sufferings, and a feeling of irritation is again to be excited between fellow-subjects and fellow-countrymen because a few hundred Liverpool wiseacres have thought proper to make a pilgrimage to the seat of the pious Whalley. Intoxicated by the unaccustomed incense of applause, that sapient individual suddenly proclaimed himself the champion of Protestantism, and made a solemn vow "by Cock and Pie" to go forth as a knight-errant and slay the monster Popery. Nothing could be more silly, or in worse taste, than the conduct of all parties engaged in this foolish excursion; but, possibly, Mr.



THE ROOM IN THE HOUSE IN LINCOLN-COURT WHERE THE LOST CHILD WAS DISCOVERED.



Whalley will cool down before the meeting of Parliament, and will reserve his eloquence for the partial audience his "substantial fare" will always attract to Plas Madoc.

In a very different style was Lord Ellenborough's address to the Gloucestershire volunteers, but he certainly expects of them more than should fairly fall to their share. Like David with Uriah, the noble Earl would set the volunteers in "the forefront of the hottest battle," though with no intention of leaving them to their fate. He would employ them, however, as the *enfant perdu* of the regular army, and sacrifice them to cover the advance of the levelled bayonets. It is the post of honour he assigns to them; but to this they are not yet entitled, nor do we believe that they would greatly covet it.

### THE GUINNESS-HILL ROMANCE.

On Saturday last Richard Guinness Hill was again brought before the magistrates at Rugby, and, owing to the great interest which the case has excited, there was an unusually full bench of magistrates, and many of the leading gentry of the town and district were also present. In the earlier part of the week the prisoner wrote a very large number of letters, many of them respecting bail, which, however, was not forthcoming. He has conversed without reserve upon the features of the case, and has expressed his annoyance at the publicity which has been given to it, through the medium of the press, as being calculated to embitter the minds of his family connections. He has availed himself of the privilege granted by the magistrates with regard to his personal wants, and has purchased bottled stout and other luxurious comestibles, which he has enjoyed with great apparent relish.

Upon the prisoner being placed at the bar there was a considerable difference in his personal appearance, he having had his hair cut and been shaved, and so got rid of that careworn aspect which was so evident on his previous appearance.

Mr. George Francis Cooke, solicitor, London, appeared to conduct the case for the prosecution; and the prisoner was represented by Mr. Philbrick, of the Home Circuit.

Mr. Maltby, H.B.M.'s Vice-Consul at Brussels, was also present, having come especially for the purpose of assisting in the investigation.

At the request of Mr. Philbrick, the previous proceedings in the case were read over. Evidence of the birth of a male child by Mrs. Hill, on the 5th of January, 1859, was given by Mr. F. Sadd, surgeon and accoucheur at Rugby. Proof was also adduced of the registration of a boy named Robert, born on the 5th of January, 1859, Robert Hill being the father, and Mary Hill (maiden name Seymour) being the mother. The marriage of the prisoner with Miss Amy Georgina Burdett was proved by Mr. Maltby, vice-consul at Brussels. He also proved that by the marriage settlements the larger portion of Mrs. Hill's property would go to the prisoner in the event of his surviving his wife, and there being no children of the marriage. In possession there would be about £5000, and in reversion about £9000.

The girl Catherine Parsons, who took the child to London, detailed the circumstances connected with the removal of the child from Rugby to London, and the placing of it in the hands of the persons with whom the prisoner had previously made arrangements for leaving it. Her statement was entirely to the same effect as that given in the account of the affair which we published last week.

Elizabeth Andrews, a dissolute-looking woman, was the next witness. She said: I live in Lincoln-court, Drury-lane, London. I am a widow, and am sometimes called Elizabeth Farebrother, which is my maiden name. I know the prisoner. I have seen him three times before. I first saw him on the 9th of January, 1859. It was in Windmill-street, Haymarket, nearly opposite the Argyll Rooms. I was standing with my baby in my arms singing. The time, I think, was about half-past nine or a quarter before ten at night. Mr. Hill gave me a shilling and said he wished to speak to me for a few moments. I followed him into a quiet place and spoke to him. He first asked me whether I had any more children, and I replied, "Two." He then asked whether I had a husband, and I replied, "No." He next inquired whether I could take care of a child if I were paid for it. I said that depended on circumstances, and then I told him that I could not give him a decided answer that night, but would see him again. He promised to see me at the same place on Sunday night, which was the following night, at a quarter to ten o'clock. We met according to appointment. I then told him I would take the baby, but said that before doing so I should like to see the mother. Fetching a heavy sigh, he said I could not see the mother, for she was dead. I then consented to take the baby. He told me he would give me £15 to mind the child for twelve months. He gave me half-a-crown that night. I asked him if the baby were ill what I was to do, and where I was to send. He told me he could not give me any address, for he did not want his father to know anything about the child. He also said that if during the twelve months I could get the child into an institution, he would pay me for my trouble. No particular kind of institution was mentioned. I told him that I knew nothing about institutions—that when I got children of my own I had to keep them myself. He told me to bring the child up like one of my own. I promised to meet him at the same place on the following Wednesday evening, at a quarter to ten o'clock, when, he said, he would take me to the railway station to receive the baby. We met at the time and place appointed. On this occasion I was accompanied by a woman named Mrs. Scott, otherwise Mary Ann Idle. All three of us went in a cab from the top of Windmill-street to Euston station. On arriving at the station he told us to remain in the cab while he ascertained whether the train had come in. Soon afterwards I received the child. It was given to me by the last witness. I afterwards received fifteen sovereigns through Mrs. Scott, who got them for me from the prisoner. No place was mentioned to me where I might send information respecting the child. The prisoner said he would send clothing for the baby, and I told him to direct it to Mrs. Scott, 19, Lichfield-street, Soho. Subsequently I received some baby-clothes, which were left in a box at Mrs. Scott's. (Identified the box, which was the one which Catherine Parsons took to London with the child, and which, according to the evidence of that person, the prisoner put away soon after her arrival at Euston station.) All the marks had been taken out of the clothes; at all events, pieces had been cut out where the marks usually are, and other pieces put in. The child, when I received it, was wrapped in a shawl. (Identified the shawl.) I have lived at many places since I had the child, all within the district of St. Giles's. Till lately, with the exception of seven days, the child has been with me. During those seven days I was in prison and the child was sent to a workhouse. While the child was with me the prisoner neither saw me nor made any communication to me, directly or indirectly. No one sought after the child until recently. I have given it up to the mother.

Here the child was brought into court in the arms of a young lady, a friend of Mrs. Hill, and its appearance created a great sensation among the spectators, every one pressing forward to look at it. It is a very pretty child, with blue eyes and flaxen hair. Its health is still delicate, but it is fast recovering from the effects of the negligence and ill-treatment to which it was so long exposed. When found by Brett, the detective officer, it was in a very emaciated condition, covered with dirt and vermin and the marks of many wounds. Shortly after it got into the hands of the woman Andrews one of its thighs was broken, and the effects of the hurt are still visible. The limb was too small and tender to be placed in splinters,

so it was encased in plaster of Paris, and in all probability it will never be so strong or shapely as it would otherwise have been. None of the other injuries are of so serious a nature, but when one considers the number of them one is surprised that the child should have been found alive. The witness seemed glad to see the little fellow, and identified him as the child given to her by the prisoner.

Mary Ann Scott, alias Idle, the "dark" woman, was then examined. She said: I saw the prisoner for the first time one evening in January, 1859. It was in Windmill-street, Haymarket. I was introduced to him by Andrews as the woman she intended to take with her to the station to see her receive the child. We went to Euston Station in a cab. At the station the prisoner left us, but shortly afterwards returned with a young person who had a baby in her arms. The child was wrapped in a shawl. Mrs. Andrews got the baby, and the prisoner gave me fifteen sovereigns for Andrews. That child, to the best of my knowledge, has been in the care of Mrs. Andrews ever since. (Identified the child, Catherine Parsons, and the shawl.)

The case was remanded till Wednesday. The learned counsel for the prisoner said that at the proper time a full and complete refutation of the charge would be forthcoming. He also desired to mention that the domestic affliction of the prisoner's brother, a clergyman of the Church of England, had prevented bail being given. Mrs. Hill was present in an adjoining room, and Colonel Burdett (her brother) and several members of both families were also in attendance.

The examination into this affair was resumed at Rugby on Wednesday. The marriage certificate of the parties was first put in, and evidence identifying them as husband and wife was also submitted. The nurse who attended on Mrs. Hill during her confinement at Rugby expressed her belief that the child who has been discovered is the identical one born on that occasion. The case for the prosecution closed with a brief examination of Sergeant Brett. The evidence adduced did not elicit any new fact of importance. Mr. Philbrick, the prisoner's counsel, then addressed the magistrates. He argued that from the nature of the marriage settlements, Mr. Hill had no interest and could derive no advantage from the suppression of the child unless with the consent and concurrence of Mrs. Hill; insinuated that the latter was privy to the whole transaction, that she had a very strong motive for concealing the birth of the child, and hinted that the whole affair would form the subject of an investigation before Sir Cresswell Cresswell. As regarded the entry in the register, he maintained that the inaccuracies in that document arose from the incompetence of the registrar, who had been compelled to resign his office in consequence of the improper manner in which he discharged his duties; and concluded by saying that the fact that Mr. Hill had not signed his full name proved nothing, as many men—among whom were some of our Judges, Mr. Baron Bramwell, for instance—were in the constant habit of omitting some of their Christian names, even in signing legal documents.

After consultation, the magistrates decided on committing the prisoner for trial, but intimated their willingness to accept bail—the prisoner in £500 and two sureties in £500 each. Mr. Hill was subsequently removed to the county gaol.

The *Dublin Evening Post*, in referring to the case, says:—"It has been most erroneously stated in some London journals that the accused is a nephew of our much-respected fellow-citizen, Mr. Benjamin Lee Guinness. We have ascertained that he is not connected with that gentleman. Mr. Hill, who bears the Christian name of Guinness, is a relative of the late Mr. Darley, head of the brewery firm of Messrs. Darley and Nicholson, at Stillorgan. For some years after the death of Mr. Darley, and the cessation of the brewery establishment, Mr. Hill carried on a malting establishment there."

### LINCOLN-COURT, DRURY-LANE.

(Notes by our Artist.)

LINCOLN-COURT, a narrow thoroughfare leading from Drury-lane into Great Wild-street, is by no means an inviting locality. In spite of the interest at present attaching to it, few of those who venture to pay it a visit think of penetrating more than a few feet from the entrance for fear of their retreat being cut off and themselves exposed to doubtful treatment at the hands of its disorderly occupants. As the court, though narrow, is perfectly straight, a view obtained from the entrance is, perhaps, sufficient to satisfy any ordinary curiosity. It was, however, with the actual interior of one of the houses that we wished to make acquaintance, and this the "horrid den" from which detective Brett had literally to "pay his way" when rescuing the child of the Hills. We therefore thought it better before venturing down the court to look out for a friendly policeman to accompany us who might reflect some little of his authority upon ourselves. After a short time we succeeded in our search, and 999 X kindly undertook to pilot us.

The houses in Lincoln-court are very much of a character—the same dilapidated air seems to overspread them all. The upper portions of the buildings are clean enough for a dingy London district; it is about the doorways and lower portions, against which the inhabitants rub and lounge, that the most dirt is visible. One peculiarity which immediately attracts attention is that all the shutters (which are like ordinary shop shutters) to the windows on the ground floor, are closed. This, coupled with the appearance of a general stagnation of everything, suggested one or two questions to our minds: first, whether the court was in mourning, and its absent occupants attending the last obsequies of some departed resident? or whether, following the fashion of districts further west, it had gone out of town? or, lastly, whether the ground-floor lodgers had become bankrupt, closed their shops, and "bolted"? We were obliged to reject the first supposition, as the occupants of courts of this character do not usually exhibit such expressive marks of their grief as we had suggested. With regard to the second query, we found that a great majority of the residents had "gone" out of town to the hep districts. Still this was not sufficient to account for all the shutters being up. As to the last conjecture we had formed, this we felt to be too absurd to be seriously entertained; and we eventually came to the conclusion that the most reasonable explanation of the circumstance in question was this—that all the windows had been broken during a series of rows, and that there was no other way to keep out the cold and rain, and, moreover, to prevent continual inspection by the bulls eyes of the force of the filth, misery, and vice congregated within.

On arriving half way down the dingy thoroughfare, our "peeler" friend pointed out the house No. 14 as being the one of which we were in search; but the "information he had received" was not exactly correct, for, although the woman Andrews had lived there in a wretched back room on the ground-floor some time since, yet her position in society having somewhat improved, she had taken a more commodious lodging on the second-floor back at No. 8, over the way. On entering the dirty narrow passage of the house opposite, we found, if possible, a still dirtier woman, and, on inquiring of her whether we could see the room in which "the child" was found, she replied, "Oh, yes; I'll show you up." Following her up the dusky staircase, the air seeming to get more frowsy and thick at every step—past rooms exhibiting more or less of the same filth which we encountered in the entrance—we were shown into the second floor *front*, in which were two or three women, and on a bed a boy, the picture of misery and disease. Our guide now held a short consultation with some one in the back room, and we were told we could walk in. Availing ourselves of the permission, we entered, and found the apartment occupied by two women, one or two little children, and a boy representing himself to be the son of Mrs. Andrews, who was out, having, indeed, gone to Rugby. The boy was luxuriating, like the *Times* Dorset labourers, in his "mid-day tea," with the pleasant addition of some bread and treacle; he was a knowing-looking young scamp, certainly not very amiable or generous in his

disposition, nor possessed of a great share of brotherly affection, for he seemed strongly to object to giving any portion either of his tea or treacle to his little sister by his side. He was not in the least bashful, neither did he consider it necessary, as an act of politeness on the entrance of a stranger, to remove the cap which he had on, and which was cocked on his head in a rakish and defiant manner. We immediately applied ourselves to making our sketch, as the room was not a desirable place to stay in longer than was necessary. Immediately the younger woman saw that we were "taking a picture of the room," her pride seemed to be roused, for she seized hold of an old sieve which formed the apex of a pyramid, of which a heap of old clothes, or rags, or bedding, formed the base, and put it out of sight. Bearing in mind the description of the room as previously reported in all the newspapers, we certainly expected to find something much worse than what we now saw. We certainly did not expect to see two tables, or a teatray, or a washstand, or a looking-glass without a flaw, or more than one teapot, if any; but we saw not only these, which may be, perhaps, regarded as necessities (although it may be doubted whether the occupants considered the washstand and looking-glass as such), but also articles generally classed as luxuries. Over the mantelpiece was displayed a small gallery of art (though, it must be confessed, not of a character sufficiently elevated to please the directors of public taste at South Kensington), among which were one or two photographs and a Christmas carol, all coloured in a free and dashing style. We likewise noticed a couple of objects, possibly intended for ducks, in golden-tinted earthenware. Altogether, there was an air of symmetry, too, about the arrangement of the different articles in the apartment—such as a cup on one side, balanced by a jug on the other, a toasting-fork by a pepper-box and nutmeg-grater, and the fryingpan by the gridiron; while every plate and saucer on the mantelpiece was arranged with due regard to effect.

While we were engaged upon our sketch we heard a smothered conversation going on in the front room, which appeared to refer to the impropriety of our having gained admission, for we heard the woman who had shown us up say, "Well, I couldn't help it; he walked in." We therefore set ourselves to work to complete our task for fear of encountering interruption. We had no sooner put up our book than half a dozen women proceeded to "fall in," no doubt expecting the "gentleman" would come down with something. "I'm the woman as showed yer up, Sir." "I attends to mother's business when she's out," chimed in young Andrews. Having satisfied each of these with a gratuity, we left them to settle with the others, any division of the spoil, and took our departure, thankful to get into the comparatively fresh air of the court. On arriving outside we found our friend 999 X had not deserted us. He was attended by a score or so of boys, girls, and women, from whom we received, as we proceeded to sketch the court itself, various suggestions, which we regret, owing to the limited size of our engraving, we were unable to carry out. For instance, we were requested to "take the likeness of her in the servant cap;" also the likenesses of two ladies at the window above. One lady at our elbow thought she should go and put on her crinoline, and be taken tiptop. Another lady, leaning in an easy manner out of a second-floor window, observed to a friend below, "You'll have to get another gown; he's taken yours off." The lady in question was evidently of a facetious turn of mind, and the court applauded this sally of hers immensely.

As we were moving off young hopeful, Master Andrews, no doubt prompted by the women upstairs, suddenly turned up again, and, exhibiting in his palm the shilling which we had given him, and with which a few minutes before he was apparently satisfied, exclaimed, "Is this here all you're going to give me?" On intimating to him that he was perfectly correct in his assumption, he shouted out, "I wants more than this! You're not going away like this here. I'll have more than this—a coming into my room! Is this all, for coming into people's rooms?" and with this agreeable variation of chorus, and attended by Mrs. Andrews's representative and a small procession of kindred boys, we took our departure from Lincoln-court, our train following us as far as Duke-street, where, on our intimating that we could dispense with any further escort, Master Andrews took leave of us with many expressions, if not of endearment, certainly of regret.

### DREADFUL RAILWAY CATASTROPHE IN AMERICA.

A FRIGHTFUL catastrophe occurred on the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad, Missouri, on the 3rd inst., by which seventeen persons were killed on the spot, and out of about 100 passengers only three or four escaped without injuries, many persons being frightfully mangled. According to the American papers, this disaster has been wilfully caused, and is stated to be the work of the Secessionist party in that State. The following account of the occurrence is from the St. Louis newspapers:—

The passengers' express-train, bound west on Sept. 3, was thrown into the Platte River, the timbers of the east end of the bridge over that stream having been burned nearly through. The entire train went down, the engine turning over, and the baggage, freight, mail, and two passenger-cars piled on top. The passenger-cars were completely smashed.

The catastrophe occurred at Little Platte River Bridge, nine miles east of St. Joseph. The bridge was a substantial work of 100 ft. span and about 35 ft. above the river. The binders of the bridge had been burned underneath the track until they would sustain but little more than their own weight, and the fire was then extinguished, leaving the bridge a mere shell. The train, bringing from 85 to 100 passengers, including women and children, reached the river at eleven o'clock at night, and the bridge, looking secure, passed on; but no sooner had the locomotive measured its length upon the bridge than some 40 or 50 yards of the structure gave way, precipitating the entire train into the abyss below. All the seats in the passenger-coaches were torn and shoved in front, carrying men, women, and children in a promiscuous heap down the declivity and burying them beneath the crushed timber, or throwing them out of the cars through the broken sides. Some were mangled by the machinery tearing through the timbers; several were caught between planks pressing together like a vice; others were struck by parts of the roof as it came down with mighty force; and others were cut with pieces of glass, while wounds, and blood, and agony prevailed all over the frightful scene, and shrieks of pain were mingled with cries of terror.

In this manner the two last cars of the train went down, pitching the passengers into the wreck, or throwing them into the water, which at this point is about a foot and a half in depth.

Only three persons, J. W. Parker, superintendent of the United States Express, Mr. Mars, mail-agent, and Mr. Hager, baggage-master on the line, were able to afford assistance to the suffering, the remainder of those who were not killed outright being so disabled as to be helpless. After doing all that was possible for those requiring immediate attention, Mr. Hager at midnight left the wreck to go to St. Joseph for medical and other assistance. He walked five miles of the way when he found a hand-car upon which he proceeded the remainder of the journey. Two hundred yards west of the bridge he discovered a heavy oak railroad tie strongly strapped across the track, and two miles further on he found the trestle-work over a small stream on fire, which, however, had not as yet been so badly burned that trains could not pass over or the fire be easily extinguished.

Arriving at St. Joseph, the alarm was soon spread throughout the city, and, although it was one o'clock a.m., seventy-five men, including all the physicians in the neighbourhood, volunteered their services, and at half-past three o'clock a train, fully equipped, supplied with medical stores and other necessities, was at the scene of the disaster.

The wounded had emerged from the wreck, and were lying on the banks and upon a sandbar in the river. Seventeen dead bodies were recovered, and it is believed that this number embraced all who were killed up to that time. Two were so badly mangled that it was not expected they would survive till morning, while many others were dangerously wounded, and would have to be well taken care of to recover. Many who will escape with their lives will be maimed and crippled.

Fifteen miles east of the Platte River, Mr. Hager found another bridge over Smith's branch almost entirely burned, having been fired after the train passed west, thus preventing assistance being sent from the east.

A WRITER in the *Révue Horticole* reports that, thinking tobacco-smoke too expensive a remedy for the green fly on his peach-trees, he had had recourse to that of rosin, which he found answer just as well, at a far smaller cost.



## Foreign Intelligence.

## FRANCE.

THE Emperor will not return to Paris until the 30th inst. Orders have been received at Compiegne to prepare the palace to receive the Emperor on Saturday, the 5th of October. The King of Prussia is to arrive at Compiegne on the 6th of October, and their Majesties of Denmark and Holland are expected to visit the Emperor at the same time, or shortly afterwards. Doubts, however, have been expressed as to these Royal visits—at least so far as the King of Denmark is concerned.

According to an article in the *Constitutionnel* on Monday the crisis of the Papacy has not yet arrived. As the withdrawal of the French troops from Rome would please both the Mazzinian party and the party of Austria, therefore (says the writer) it is necessary to be cautious. Everything will be arranged in due time, but on condition that nothing be done rashly.

The provincial newspaper editors of France have been in a great fright. A short time ago Count de Persigny issued a circular to the prefects of departments requesting information as to the conductors of local journals, and the officials immediately set about making inquiries that fairly frightened the journalists from their propriety—a general proscription being anticipated. The Government have been obliged to publish a note explaining that the inquiry was made with a view to decorate the most deserving of the editors—that, in fact, reward, and not punishment, was what the Government had in view.

## SPAIN.

The Moorish Envoy has arrived in Spain.

It is stated that a Spanish expedition against Mexico, intended to act in concert with England and France, is being fitted out at Havannah, which will comprise 5000 infantry, and will disembark early in October at Vera Cruz, thence marching direct upon the city of Mexico.

The question with Italy as to the archives of the Neapolitan Consulates in Spain is still unsettled. An ultimatum is said to be about to be presented on the part of the Italian Government to Spain, and that, in the event of an unsatisfactory answer being received, diplomatic relations will be completely suspended between the two Powers. Another report asserts that the Emperor of the French had offered to undertake the charge of the documents in dispute.

## HOLLAND.

The Minister of Finance has submitted to the Chamber of Deputies the draught of the Budget for 1862. The redemption of the public debt is postponed until the proposed junction of the rivers with the sea by means of canals, and the emancipation of the slaves in the Dutch colonies, have been carried out. In the Chamber of Deputies, on the 20th, the Minister for Foreign Affairs announced that Holland had acknowledged the Kingdom of Italy, and had notified the act in the usual way.

## ITALY.

Notwithstanding the most positive denials, the rumour of Garibaldi's intention to go to America is again revived. There seems no good ground for this reiteration of a thrice-contradicted tale.

Baron Ricasoli has addressed a circular to the consular agents of Italy abroad, in which he says that the national flag, to which Venice is still wanting, covers 800,000 tons of shipping, manned by 100,000 sailors. He reminds the Consuls that the international engagements of Sardinia are the only ones which are valid in Italy, and that the treaties of the former Italian States are to be considered as abolished. He adds, that though the Consuls have no political duties, they must nevertheless endeavour to exercise their influence according to the views of the Government. They must support the policy of the Government, which, in aiming at the independence and the unity of Italy, wishes to strengthen the peace of Europe; and which, in disengaging the Church from its temporal preoccupations, wishes nevertheless to remain devoted to the Catholic religion and to insure its spiritual independence.

A statement having obtained publicity to the effect that General Cialdini was about to be replaced in the Government of Naples, the *Turin journals* deny the report, but add that a new law on the internal administration of the country will shortly be published. This law will abolish the office of Lieutenant-General, and the functions of General Cialdini will naturally cease. The blood of St. Januarius dutifully went through the operation of liquification on the 19th instant, in obedience to the commands of General Cialdini.

General Pettinengo, the new Lieutenant in Sicily of Victor Emmanuel, has arrived in the island which he is to govern. The new Governor was received in Palermo with great enthusiasm, and has issued a proclamation in which he promises to aim at the development of the industrial and commercial resources of Sicily, and calls for the co-operation of national feeling and private enterprise.

The fate of the 100 adventurers who landed on the Calabrian coast in the Bourbon interest, and said to be Spaniards, is confirmed. One-half of them were slain in combat with the Italian troops and the other half shot by order of General Cialdini. Cozzetto, one of the brigand chiefs, has surrendered himself to the authorities.

A ship laden with arms has been seized. It is believed that the arms were destined to fit out an expedition in Umbria against the Papal provinces.

## AUSTRIA.

An increase in the Austrian navy is reported to be in contemplation.

Rumours of the resignation of Count Forgach, Anlic Chancellor of Hungary, are again afloat: it is added that the post had been offered to Count Nadasdy, but refused. Differences in the Cabinet generally are freely talked of, and it is thought a Ministerial crisis is imminent.

An Imperial ordinance has been published prohibiting the meeting of the General Assembly of the Comitatus of Pesth, which was to take place on the 30th inst., and threatening to employ force should the prohibition be disregarded. The Comitatus of Bahal has declared its adhesion to the protest of the Comitatus of Pesth against the dissolution of the Hungarian Diet.

An Imperial patent convenes the new Istrian Diet for the 25th of September. Two Istrian Deputies of the Nessuno party have resigned their seats.

## PRUSSIA.

The Municipal Council of Berlin has voted the sum of 100,000 thalers to be presented to the King of Prussia on his solemn entry into the capital after his coronation. The money is to be applied to the construction of a sloop of war.

Councillor Twisten has been sentenced to three months' imprisonment, the minimum punishment allowed by law, on account of his duel with General Manteuffel.

A meeting of the Conservative party, which had been announced with much parade, had proved a comparative failure; instead of 5000 persons being present, as anticipated, not more than 1200 attended.

The Minister of the Interior is preparing a bill for the next Parliamentary Session, extending the principle of local self-government to the election of mayors in the municipalities and the communes.

## GERMANY.

The Chambers at Stuttgart have just passed a Jewish Disabilities Removal Bill, which will have the effect of placing persons of the Hebrew persuasion on the same footing as to civil rights with the Christian population. The new law goes, indeed, further; for it proclaims that "civil rights are independent of religious profession."

## RUSSIA AND POLAND.

The news from Russia is bad. No less than forty Government districts are stated to be ripe for insurrection, and that many Russian nobles had been killed by their former serfs. The German residents in Warsaw were suffering ill-treatment at the hands of the populace, and were even considered in much danger. Riots had taken place, and several shops had been demolished. The Governor and Council of Warsaw have resolved to declare the city in a state of siege should the disturbances be renewed, and the clergy in their sermons had condemned the excesses that had been committed.

## TURKEY AND MONTENEGRO.

The vanguard of the Turkish army, which was at Zaslav, and extended towards Grahovo, fell back on the night between the 16th and 17th instant, upon Trebigne and Klobuck. This appears to have been caused by a bold movement of the insurgents under the command of Vucelovitch. Omer Pacha is concentrating his forces at Trebigne. The Vlada of Montenegro has called out all the contingents, and awaits the Turkish army on Montenegrin territory.

A meeting has been held by the principal Albanian chiefs in order to decide upon their course of action in the struggle now going on between the Turks and the Montenegrins. It is believed that they will proclaim a neutrality.

The war is waged with great ferocity by both Christians and Turks. A thousand Albanian Catholics have brought to Scutari twenty-nine heads of victims killed at Podgorizza. Abdi Pacha, the Governor, at first refused to pay them the usual premium; but, intimidated by their threats, he at last gave them 5000 piastres.

The negotiations between the Porte and several other Powers for the conclusion of treaties of commerce in conformity with those which have been signed between it and England, France, and Italy, not yet having terminated, the Porte has demanded that the application of the treaties of commerce with the latter Powers, which had been fixed for the 1st of October next, should be postponed until the 13th of March, 1862. France has acceded to this proposition of the Porte.

## AMERICA.

The report of the death of President Davis was totally discredited in New York at the date of the latest advices—namely, the 13th inst. It is stated that a Mississippi regiment at Leesburg had revolted, broken their muskets, and started home. One company of the New York Rifle Regiment had attempted to desert. They were fired upon, and two men killed; the remainder were arrested.

An impression is gaining ground at Washington that the Confederates will await an attack from the Federals.

An action was fought on the 10th inst. near Summerville, Western Virginia, between 5000 Confederates, under General Floyd, and a body of Northern troops, under General Rosencranz. The former were strongly posted, and held their ground during the contest, but during the night retreated, abandoning a portion of their baggage and ammunition. The loss of the Federals is reported to be slight. That of the Confederates could not be ascertained, as they removed their killed and wounded.

It is rumoured, but the rumour is not credited, that General Fremont has been superseded, on the ground, it is supposed, of having exceeded his authority in issuing the proclamation respecting the slaves owned by insurrectionists in Missouri.

During a skirmish which took place near Elkwater recently Colonel John Washington, of Mount Vernon, was killed fighting on the Southern side.

The Kentucky Legislature has decided upon ordering the rebel troops out of the State, but has refused to adopt a similar course with regard to the Federal troops. The Confederates, on the other hand, appear determined to hold their position in the State, as by the last accounts there were 15,000 at Columbus, and 5000 at Hickman. General Polk has proposed to the Government of Kentucky that both Confederates and Federals should withdraw from that State and respect its neutrality.

The intelligence from North Carolina is important, indicating that the Union feeling in the State was even stronger than was previously anticipated. The steamers Monticello and Harriet Lane arrived at Fortress Monroe on the 5th, and reported that multitudes of the citizens of the State had demonstrated their loyalty to the Government by going to Hatteras Inlet to take the oath of allegiance. The North Carolina troops, it was stated, had been withdrawn from Virginia, in anticipation of further and more serious demonstrations against the coast.

A report that the Southern privateer Sumter had been saluted and permitted to coal and provision at the British port of Trinidad was in circulation, and had excited much irritation in New York. One journal says:—"It is probable that the matter of the privateer Sumter being permitted to coal in a British port, and being saluted by the British flag, will be made the subject of a diplomatic inquiry, and, perhaps, of a pretty resolute protest." The probability is, that there is no truth in the statement.

## CHINA.

The Prussian Minister has failed to obtain a treaty from the Chinese Government. The rebels are reported to be approaching Shanghai with an army of 100,000 men. Nankin is still closely invested by the Imperial troops.

The port of Tai-Wan-Foo, in Formosa, has been opened under the treaty. Mr. Swinhoe has been appointed British Vice-Consul there. The Chinese customs, and the working of the new treaty, cause much dissatisfaction to the whole mercantile community. The Chamber of Commerce has summoned a meeting to consider the question.

## JAPAN.

News of a very grave character has been received from Japan, to the effect that during the night of the 5th of July a murderous and evidently premeditated attack was made on the members of the British Legation in Japan. Mr. Morrison and Mr. Oliphant were seriously wounded. The rest of the Legation, more fortunate, escaped, and took refuge at Yokohama. The *Impérieuse* and the *Ringdove* had been ordered up.

The neighbourhood of Mitho has been devastated by pirates, who were, however, afterwards attacked and beaten by Admiral Charner. Tranquillity has now been re-established.

AMERICAN DUELLISTS.—The editor of a Southern paper being challenged to fight a duel, wrote as follows of his challenger:—"He asks us to meet him outside of Jefferson to settle the affair, without saying or even intimating in which of the three ways previously indicated he means to have the thing done. Ah! the sly old fellow can't catch us that way. If we were to meet him, he would manage to throw some difficulty in the way of every other mode of settlement except 'drinking it out.' Now, we boldly say that we will encounter our fat foe in no such duel. Moreover, he is guilty of foul play. Gentlemen, when a duel is pending between them, esteem it a point of honour to abstain entirely from practising with the weapons they expect to use. But Roger, setting all the laws of civility at naught, is practising with bottles and tumblers from morning till night every day—and gives himself double practice on Sunday. We should be justified in posting him for his conduct. It is ungentlemanly. It is unmanly. It is cowardly. Roger should be ruled at once out of the honourable fraternity of duellists. We invoke them to call a meeting and expel him."

THE EQUINOCTIAL GALES.—The autumn equinoctial gales have this year been unusually violent and general. In addition to the casualties mentioned in our last Number, we have accounts from all quarters of high winds and heavy falls of rain. All along the coasts the gales have been severely felt, and much damage to shipping has been done. A perfect hurricane passed over London on Monday morning, and did considerable injury to the shipping in the river, besides causing accidents from the falling of chimneys, &c., in the streets, and uprooting several trees in the parks. In Scotland very heavy rains have fallen, the rivers generally having overflowed their banks, and carried away large quantities of grain, green crops, trees, and, in some instances, sheep and cattle. We have not heard, however, of any lives having been lost.

## RUSSIA AND THE WAR IN AMERICA.

The following letter from Count Gortschakoff, Russian Minister for Foreign Affairs, was read to President Lincoln on the 7th inst., by the representative of Russia in Washington:—

St. Petersburg, July 10.

Sir,—From the beginning of the conflict which divides the United States of America you have been desirous to make known to the Federal Government the deep interest with which our August Master was observing the development of a crisis which puts in question the prosperity and even the existence of the Union. The Emperor profoundly regrets to see that the hope of a peaceful solution is not realised, and that American citizens, already in arms, are ready to let loose upon their country the most formidable of the scourges of political society—a civil war. For more than eighty years that it has existed, the American Union owes its independence, its towering rise, and its progress, to the concord of its members, consecrated under the auspices of its illustrious founder by institutions which have been able to reconcile union with liberty. This union has been fruitful. It has exhibited to the world the spectacle of a prosperity without example in the annals of history. It would be deplorable that, after so conclusive an experience, the United States should be hurried into a breach of the solemn compact which, up to this time, has made their power. In spite of the diversity of their constitutions and of their interests—and, perhaps, even because of their diversity—Providence seems to urge them to draw closer the traditional bond, which is the basis of the very condition of their political existence. In any event, the sacrifices they might impose upon themselves to maintain it are beyond comparison with those which dissolution would bring after it. United, they perfect themselves; isolated, they are paralysed.

The struggle which unhappily has just arisen can neither be indefinitely prolonged, nor lead to the total destruction of one of the parties. Sooner or later it will be necessary to come to some settlement, whatsoever it may be, which may cause the divergent interests now actually in conflict to co-exist. The American nation would, then, give proof of high political wisdom in seeking in common such a settlement before a useless effusion of blood, a barren squandering of strength and of public riches, and acts of violence and reciprocal reprisals, shall have come to deepen an abyss between the two parties of the Confederation, to end, definitively, in their mutual exhaustion, and in the ruin, perhaps irreparable, of their commercial and political power. Our August Master cannot resign himself to admit such deplorable anticipations.

His Imperial Majesty still places his confidence in that practical good sense of the citizens of the Union who appreciate so judiciously their true interest.

His Majesty is happy to believe that the members of the Federal Government and the influential men of the two parties will seize all occasions, and will unite all their efforts, to calm the effervescence of the passions. There are no interests so divergent that it may not be possible to reconcile them by labouring to that end with zeal and perseverance in a spirit of justice and moderation.

If, within the limits of your friendly relations, your language and your counsels may contribute to this result, you will respond, Sir, to the intentions of his Majesty the Emperor in devoting to this personal influence which you may have been able to acquire during your long residence at Washington, and the consideration which belongs to your character as the representative of a Sovereign animated by the most friendly sentiments towards the American Union. This Union is not simply in our eyes an element essential to the universal political equilibrium; it constitutes, besides, a nation to which our August Master and all Russia have pledged the most friendly interests, for the two countries, placed at the extremities of the two worlds, appear called to a natural community of interests and sympathies, of which they have already given mutual proofs to each other. I do not wish here to approach any of the questions which divide the United States. We are not called upon to express ourselves in this contest. The preceding considerations have no other object than to attest the lively solicitude of the Emperor in the presence of the dangers which menace the American Union, and the sincere wishes which his Majesty entertains for the maintenance of that great work so laboriously raised, and which appeared to rich in its future.

It is in this sense, Sir, that I desire you to express yourself as well to the members of the general Government as to the influential persons whom you may meet, giving them the assurance that in every event the American nation may count on the most cordial sympathy of our August Master during the important crisis which it is passing through at present.

THE VINTAGE IN FRANCE.—A correspondent, who writes from Cognac on the 18th instant, says:—"The vintage throughout this district will be quite as bad, and even worse, than was some time since apprehended. In many vineyards there are no grapes at all. A few vines show a little fruit, but, on the whole, the result will be very bad indeed. The quantity of wine that will be made this year in the Cognac district will not be sufficient for the requirements of the people inhabiting the neighbourhood. No cognac brandy can therefore be expected to be distilled this year, and the wants of the trade must be entirely supplied from the old stocks of 1860, 1859, and 1858." The vintage is being carried on with great activity in the South of France and in Burgundy. "In our department," says the *Courrier du Gaud*, "the grapes are perfectly ripe, and yield a juice of such sweetness and colour that they will produce very superior wine. Moreover, the grapes are of such large size that a greater quantity of wine is expected than at one time seemed probable." The *Journal de Saône et Loire* thus speaks of the vintage in the Maconnais:—"The vintage is favoured with magnificent weather. Everywhere the grapes are fine, there being very few that have not ripened. The belief accordingly is that the wine will be of a superior quality. Some samples which have already been obtained are rich in colour and in alcohol, and extremely smooth to the palate, in place of being rough, as was at first apprehended."

## CAMP OF ARGENTINE SOLDIERS.

THE latest news from La Plata represents the several provinces comprising the Argentine Republic as gradually leading towards a situation which threatens a series of civil wars that will devastate not only Buenos Ayres, but the shores of Parana and the country in the interior.

From the time that these rich territories shook off their subjection to the mother country they have constituted themselves independent States; but they seem to have purchased their freedom at the expense of tranquillity, and have scarcely ever enjoyed the sense of repose necessary for the development of industry and commerce. The result of this is that, in spite of their territorial wealth, notwithstanding their splendid climate, the happy characteristics of the people, and the supply of industry by means of immigration, the Government is always precarious, the population is greatly decreasing, and even the strangers who go there to seek their fortune seldom care to stay after that purpose is accomplished.

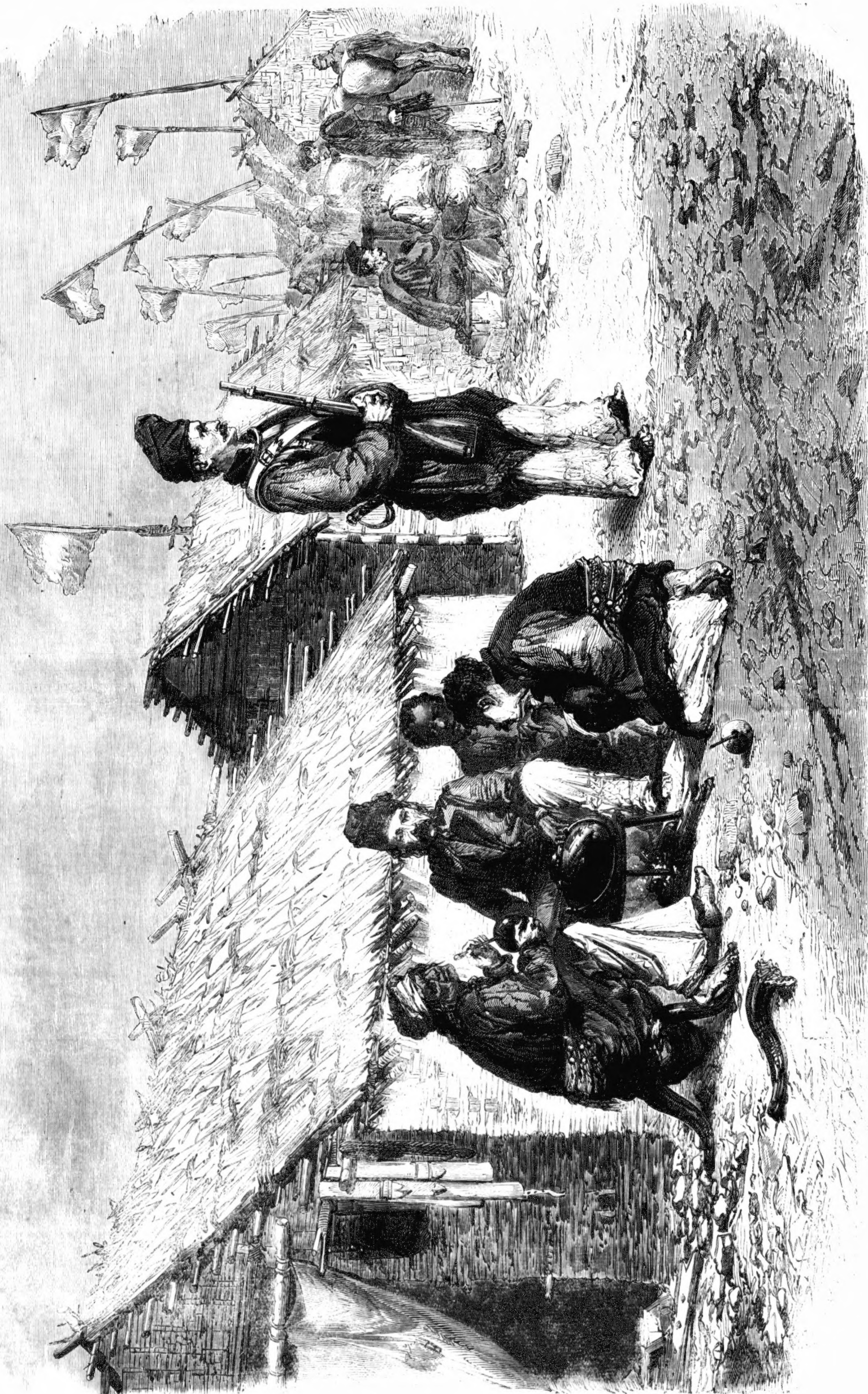
Buenos Ayres alone obstinately holds her own; but the fields and country districts are deserted, while the city has more inhabitants than it can accommodate—more "ranchos" than villas. Labour is needed everywhere; and in a country well calculated to yield ten times over the seed sowed in the fruitful soil, there is to be found little less than crops left to decay, or land altogether uncultivated, overgrown with wild but luxuriant vegetation, which disguises even the poverty-stricken villages with an appearance of profusion.

The history of the civil wars of this unhappy country would afford a lesson by no means uninteresting. Political victims without number, continued fighting, and confiscation of property would be the consecutive chapters of the melancholy history of a land where the events have been such as almost to justify a belief that the people are both wicked and cruel. And yet this is only an exceptional case: it is, in fact, the very nation of hospitality, and the people are the gayest, the most disinterested and careless of the great American territory. Their lives would, perhaps, if possible, be devoted to pleasure—dancing, singing, and festivity—and to the practice of those sports which have already rendered them the most accomplished horsemen in the world.

To what, then, is to be attributed that political insincerity which, in a single day, first nominated, then dismissed, and afterwards shot, three successive governors? It is a problem involving many apparently conflicting circumstances not easily solved, and only explicable by the fact that these half wild but gay and even generous natures are the creatures of extreme, whose moments of reaction and indignation are as dangerous as they are uncertain.

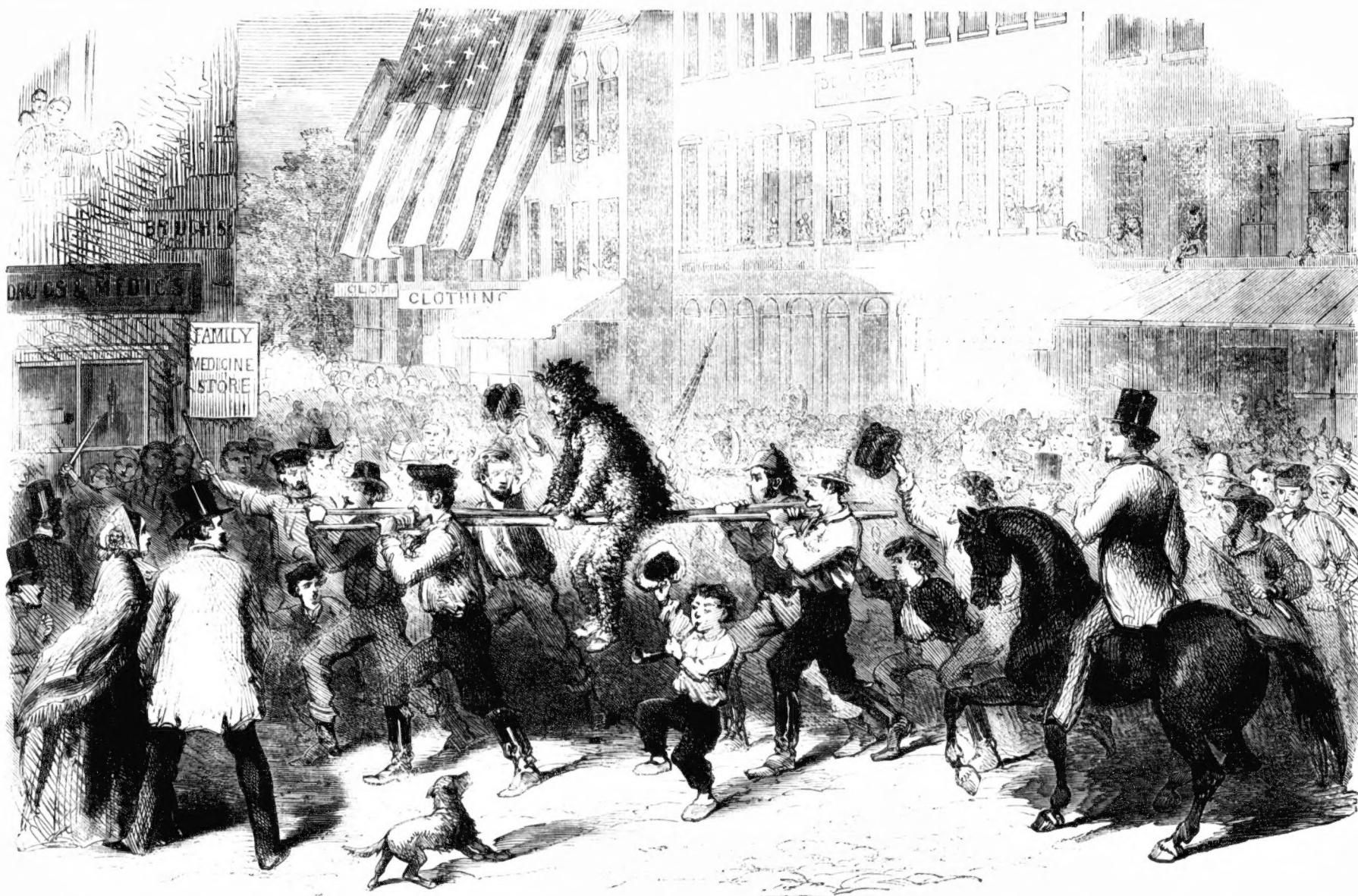
Our Engraving represents some of the soldiery of the Republic in the midst of the camp. The men are of different districts, and their uniforms and accoutrements are strange, and, to our eyes, unorthodox. The costume is suitable to the country, however, and even the "puncho" is better adapted to the climate and to their rude bivouacs than the cloak or capote of the European soldier.





TROOPS OF THE ARGENTINE REPUBLIC—BIVOUAC OF URUJAZ'S CARBINIERS AT SANTA FE

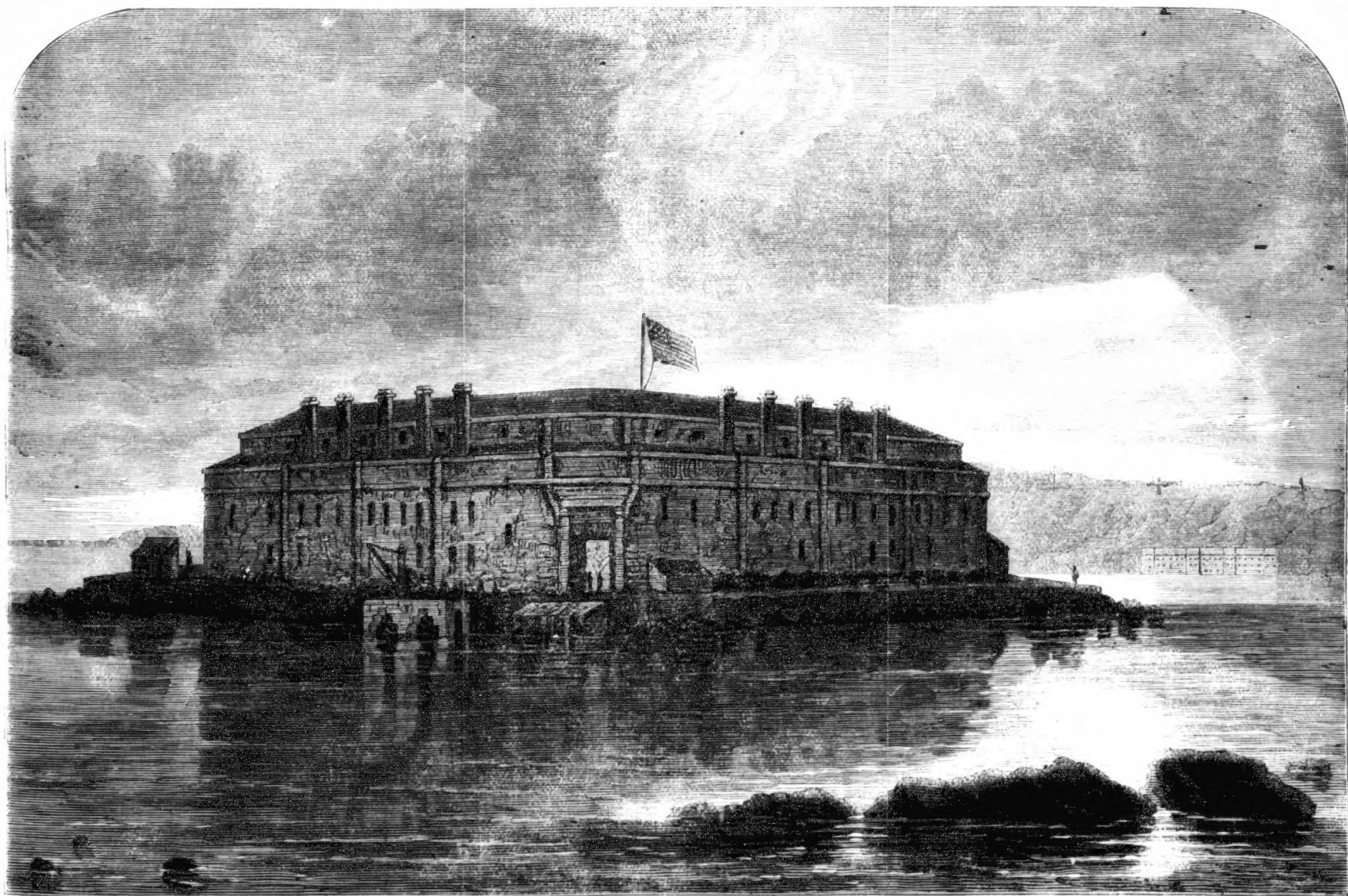




AN AMERICAN EDITOR (MR. AMBROSE KIMBALL) RIDING THE RAIL.

**THE INSTITUTION OF "TAR AND FEATHERS."**

We do not mean its origin, that seems to have been lost with the memory of some ingenious colonist, who, perhaps, with a dim classic recollection of the live goose stripped of its feathers to represent Plato's man, attempted the converse of the experiment on a nigger, on whose complexion an extra coating of tar, as an adhesive medium, would make no appreciable difference. It is a pleasant thought that an invention so novel should have survived the changes of some more dazzling but less popular institutions, and be, by the pleasure which it provides for the American mind, brought down to the present day in all its pristine excellence for the recognition of liberty of opinion and the advance of civilisation. That the imposing



FORT LAFAYETTE, IN NEW YORK HARBOUR, WHERE POLITICAL PRISONERS ARE CONFINED BY THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT.



ceremony has a deep and lasting influence with the public not only of southern but of northern America may be gathered from the fact that the last case occurred on the 19th of August, when in the town of Haverhill (Massachusetts), a place which we are assured is "generally remarkable for law and order." Mr. Kimball, the editor of the *Essex County Democrat*, experienced the inconvenience of this demonstration in consequence of his having published some articles in favour of secession. Not only had he published the treasonable speeches of Breckenridge and Vallandigham, but he had indulged in denunciations of the Union and its defenders. On the evening of the day above mentioned popular indignation boiled over, and a deputation having waited on him requiring him to apologise, retract, and promise to offend no more, the preliminaries of "fair play" were duly regarded. It would appear, however, either that Mr. Kimball was ignorant of the punishment in store for him or believed that the operation would never be carried into effect in the present state of advancement and intellectual progress. Having decidedly refused either to retract, promise, or apologise, he was taken down Main-street to the front of Eagle House, where, after removing every article of clothing but his drawers, he was completely covered with a coat of tar and feathers, after which, being mounted on a rail or pole, was conveyed to Merrimac-street, in front of the office of the *Democrat*, and directly under the American flag, behind which, as with a "masked battery," he has bombarded the Government of his country.

He was required to cheer the flag, which he did, after which the crowd moved in the direction of Bradford. On arriving at the bridge he was allowed to dismount and walk through it, when he again mounted the rail and was carried to the residence of George Johnson, Esq., who was called out, but the nature of the exercises there we were unable to learn.

Returning to town, a halt was made in front of Eagle House, when the question was again submitted, if he regretted his conduct, to which he replied in the affirmative; when, by request, he knelt down, and, raising his hand, repeated in substance the following confession and affirmation:—"I am sorry that I have published what I have, and I promise that I will never again write or publish articles against the North, and in favour of secession, so help me God." After this he was conducted to his home.

It is thus that in the United States opposition journalists realise the amenities of literature, and are forcibly converted from their errors.

### FORT LAFAYETTE.

In the harbour of New York, on a shoal not far from the shore of Long Island, stands a quadrangular fort with guns on every face—three rows in casemates and one in barbette. This fortification, which is named Lafayette, is situated in the narrows, so that it may operate with Fort Hamilton on the island, and Fort Tompkins opposite, in defending the principal entrance to the harbour. During the time before the commencement of the war the troops usually garrisoned there had made way for the wives and children of the soldiers who had been made prisoners, or who could not make their way home from Texas. These in their turn have resigned their residence in the fort to those who have become political prisoners in consequence of their supposed traitorous intentions towards the Union. Of course, the friends of the prisoners do not forget to express their sympathy by giving to the place the name of "the American Bastille," but it would appear that the treatment received by the inmates of Lafayette is as considerate as can be compatible with their perfect safe keeping. Amongst those inmates are the Police Commissioner of Baltimore and Mr. Pierce Butler, of Philadelphia.

With regard to the treatment of the prisoners now in Fort Lafayette, the *Herald* reporter says:—"The prisoners have never at any time been prohibited from getting whatever newspapers they desired, and none were more indignant than they at the falsehoods which had been told about the matter. They are fed by the Government at its own expense and with the best material that the market can afford, and any one, or all of them, are at liberty to order any luxury in the shape of food they have a mind to from the most fashionable hotel in New York at their own expense. In a word, it has not been forgotten that, traitors though they may prove to be when placed on their trial, they, or most of them, occupied the position of gentlemen, and their treatment is in all respects conformable with that position as far as is compatible with their retention on the right side of the granite walls of Fort Lafayette."

### THE RUMOURED PROJECT OF CEDING SARDINIA TO FRANCE.

A CONTEMPORARY publishes the following letter from Paris in reference to the rumoured project of Italy ceding the island of Sardinia to France, which has excited so much interest in political circles. The statements of the writer, of course, will be taken for what they are worth:—

I have received from an Italian friend some curious details, which I believe to be thoroughly authentic, of the elaborate machinery set in motion some time ago to induce a belief in England that France was going to pounce upon Sardinia, and by means of which Mr. Roebuck was hoaxed. Count Cavour shortly before his death was informed that both Austria and the Italian reactionary party, which, under favour of the French Government, has its headquarters at Rome, had resolved to start the Sardinian *canard*, in the hope of creating a prejudice in England against France and Italy. The Austrian Councillor, Brentano, and a secretary of Prince Camille, the ex-King of Naples' Ambassador at Berlin, were simultaneously sent to London with instructions to propagate the story of the cession. It is not necessary to suppose them to have been willing instruments of a fraud. In all probability they were dupes themselves. But at all events they were furnished with a forged document, purporting to be a copy of a convention between Count Cavour and the French Emperor for the cession of Sardinia, and which copy, it was given out, had come to the hands of the Austrian Government through the treachery of a Foreign Office clerk. This tale was artfully palmed off upon an intimate friend of Mazzini, who duly reported it to the famous triumvir. Notwithstanding, however, all the exertions of the propagandists, the affair took no hold upon the public mind at that time. But after Cavour's death, the visit of the Archduke Maximilian to England was thought a good opportunity for renewed efforts. The favour which the Archduke's professions of constitutional principles obtained for him in the eyes of certain members of the English Parliament is well known. Encouraged by his reception, the Archduke put into the hands of an M.P. (whether Mr. Roebuck himself, Mr. Kinglake, or anybody else is not material) a copy of the terrible convention in question. According to my information, it was stated in the 4th clause of this forged document "that Sardinia cannot be considered Italian, because its inhabitants are principally of Arabian or Spanish origin," and that it had been agreed to make over the island to France as a compensation for her services to Italy in obtaining Rome for the capital, and in order the more firmly to consolidate the Franco-Italian alliance. If this statement should be contradicted in any quarter whatever, I am assured that names and dates will be forthcoming.

### M. DE MONTALEMBERT ON POLAND.

UNDER the title of "A Nation in Mourning," M. de Montalembert has published the results of his observations in Poland during a protracted sojourn in that country during the past summer. The Poles being Roman Catholics, and the Russians Greek schismatics, of course M. de Montalembert has a much stronger sympathy with the former than with the latter—a sympathy which may account, to some extent, for the strong feeling he displays in favour of his co-religionists. Still, the descriptions he gives of the state of things in Poland are striking and interesting. Speaking of the prevalent feeling and deportment of the Poles, M. de Montalembert says:—

Poland thinks only of her past and her future. She is absorbed by her sorrows and her hopes. In presence of modern civilisation, which looks but to the future and pleasure, which denies the existence of pain, and which enervates the will, she suffers and she wills. Her suffering is incurable; her will is invincible. With her all is grave, sad, and sombre. With her everything bears the impress of one indelible determination—that of accepting neither peace, nor prosperity, nor security, and of

never leaving either to her masters till justice is done her. That justice is a debt of God! It will be paid. Cost what it may, it will be paid; and until it be paid we will protest, and none shall ever force us to a compromise with iniquity. This is the dominant thought of Poland. It is this which speaks in her looks, in her words, even in every gesture of her children. It is the ever-recurring theme in her conversation, in every prayer, in every hymn; it is found in the chorus of the famous canticle which is heard at this moment in every church and in every thoroughfare of Poland—"Lord God! restore to us our country; restore to us our liberty!"

Meantime, her mourning is complete and universal. A people gay by temperament, ardent for show and pleasure, now totally refrain from them. Theatres are abandoned, gardens deserted, public and private festivities suppressed. The dance, of all pastimes the most popular among the Poles, as among the Hungarians and the Spaniards, is strictly prohibited, even in the interior of families. Every woman dresses from head to foot in black. They who so much love ornament, and for which they are so well formed, have unanimously renounced every colour but that of mourning. For the last six months the practice has been adopted from one end of Poland to the other, in sign of reprobation and indignation, but also as a pledge of union and reconciliation. The parties which once divided Poland are now but one; all differences are suspended, forgotten, or lie hidden beneath the funeral habiliments of the common country. No prohibition, no violence, no cruelty even (and several acts of cruelty have been committed against persons wearing mourning met by the Russian soldiers in the streets), can put a stop to this terrible and mute declaration of war.

### MEN AND OCCURRENCES IN ITALY.

#### GENERAL CIALDINI AND THE MUNICIPALITY OF NAPLES.

GENERAL CIALDINI seems to be a very plain-speaking soldier indeed, and does not appear to think it desirable to conceal his thoughts of anybody or anything. On a recent occasion, in reply to an address from certain members of what is called the "moderate" party offering him support, he is reported to have told them that he was exceedingly sorry to have incurred their approval, and that the only service they could do him was to lavish as much abuse upon him as they possibly could; and in answer to an address of the Syndic and Municipality of Naples in reference to the Garibaldi fête of the 7th and 8th inst., recently presented, he thus lectures that august body:—

Most Illustrious Sirs,—If the two days of the 7th and 8th of the current month redounded to the immense honour of the Neapolitan people, and proved how it has been often wrongly accused, and not always well understood, those two days have placed in clearer colours the patriotic solicitude and the wise initiative of this illustrious Municipality. Appreciating all the political importance, all the present and future results of the solemn demeanour maintained by the city of Naples on those two days, which I shall never forget, I come not only as first authority of the country but also as Italian and Liberal, to thank this most noble Municipality for what it did in those memorable circumstances. From its good sense, from its patriotism, I derive flattering hopes; and I do not doubt that, as soon as ever the difficulties of detail are overcome, and unfortunate divisions conquered, the loan long announced to the public will be completed—a loan of the first necessity, and much desired by the country, by the Lieutenantcy, and by the Government of the King. Naples has need of a Municipal Guard, of nightly scavengers and carter for the cleanliness of streets; it has need of water and of public fountains, of easier communications, of more convenient and more open thoroughfares. Naples, above all, has need of enlargement, of extension; that, overcrowded as it is, it may expand and breathe. New houses and new quarters are therefore indispensable. These and many other things the illustrious Municipality of Naples will have to provide; for sure it will not be found inferior to those municipalities in Europe which have inherited so much from modern civilisation. Courage is necessary in deciding on a grand sphere of action and of throwing oneself resolutely into administrative novelties. I know it. But without courage the public interests are badly served, and, moreover, action, if it appears new here, is old elsewhere. We are not entering, therefore, in a *terra incognita*. We are only following the example of others. My disposition and military habits, inclining me as they do to the utmost frankness, counsel me to warn you, illustrious Sirs, that a voice went through the city that the Municipality has dedicated several sessions to questions of language. It would be a great good fortune if the condition of our country were such as to permit these genial occupations, and if Italy could present the aspect of a happy Arcadia; but in the times through which we are passing discussions of languages have little interest, and it appears to me that there is business of a much graver character to be treated. The treasure of the epoch is time. The nation is the jealous guardian of it, and demands a strict account of it from the Government, from the Municipalities, from all the authorities of this precious capital, fearing always lest it may be frittered away or lost. Opportunity doubled, the value of every measure, and to-day it is not sufficient to "do," but it is of importance to "do" at the moment. To-day the progress of facts must follow close on that of ideas. To-day this impotence of the public is great—imperatively great. The generation which created the locomotive and the electric telegraph does not know how to cannot, will not—proceed slowly. I beg you, illustrious Sirs, to accept the assurance of my distinguished consideration.

#### GARIBALDI AND THE AMERICANS.

A correspondent, writing from Turin on the 18th inst., makes the following remarks upon the history of the late alleged negotiations between Garibaldi and the Government of America:—

It is high time to know something definite about the negotiations between Garibaldi and the United States. I know not why, but the greatest mystery hangs over this affair. The journals here have scarcely spoken of it. Garibaldi and the United States' Minister both maintain the profoundest silence on the subject. I have inquired of almost all Garibaldi's generals, and found that they knew no more than I did. At length, however, with much ado, I have obtained the following information.

You know that Garibaldi lived for many years in New York, where he was much beloved. He has a great affection for the country, and his independent character sympathised with the individual liberty which he found prevailing in it. When the war between the North and the South broke out, all his sympathies were in favour of the Union; he wrote as much to his friends in America, and they, in reply, entreated him to come out to help them. About two months ago several rich Americans offered to find him a very large capital if he would raise a *corps franc* for America, and take the command of it. Private individuals could do no more. But such a position, which might have suited Garibaldi well enough in 1848, was beneath the dignity of the hero of Marsala and Palermo. While the North Americans were thus paying court to Garibaldi, those of the South also made attempts to gain him to their cause. A deputation from the South represented to him that the merits of the quarrel between the two branches of the great western Republic required very close examination, and that the question of slavery put by the North was in reality of less importance than the free-trade platform upon which the South took its stand. These arguments are said to have made some impression upon Garibaldi. After the defeat of the Federal Army, the Government of the United States began to think seriously of making to Garibaldi such a proposal as he could accept. Mr. Marsh, the United States' Minister at Turin, was manifestly not an eligible negotiator in a matter so deeply involving the interests of Italy, and therefore the American Minister at Brussels, who, it is said, had been a friend of Garibaldi in America, was thought of. He was charged to sound Garibaldi. It is well known that Garibaldi is dying of ennui at Caprera. Read the life of this extraordinary man: You find him in New York, California, Peru, Buenos Ayres, China—and at last the Italian revolution of 1849 found him a captain of a merchantman. His powerful organisation consumes by inaction. For the last month he has been confined to his bed with rheumatic pains which it is known by experience would disappear under the excitement of active life. The United States' Envoy, therefore, found Garibaldi anxious for a change of life. As to the conditions submitted to him, I can only speak with all reserve. It seems, however, beyond doubt that he was offered the command-in-chief of the United States' army; but it is also said that he was to take no important step without the sanction of a council of war nominated by the Washington Government. His staff was to be composed mainly of officers of his own choice, but in no case was he to be allowed to put Italian Generals into principal commands. The rewards to his officers were to consist of nominal rank, or, in cases of pre-eminent service, territorial allotments. Garibaldi, whose habits to take counsel of himself alone in difficult cases, did not like the idea of being followed by an itinerant council of war, to which he would be bound to defer; and he moreover insisted upon a condition which the American Minister was not prepared to accede to—namely, that he should be permitted to return to Italy at any moment when his presence might be necessary. On the whole, an unknown theatre of war, foreign Generals, a doubtful cause, Italy separated from him by the Atlantic, and his best and dearest officers ringing in his ears the words "Home" and "Venice," made Garibaldi hesitate. The United States' Envoy returned from Caprera to Genoa without having concluded anything. Many, however, pretend that the matter is still open. Let us hope the contrary.

As regards Garibaldi's health and occupations, the following appears in a Genoa newspaper:—

Letters from Caprera of the 15th state that General Garibaldi has completely recovered from his indisposition, and resumed his ordinary occupations. The arrival of his sons, and especially of Ricciotti, the younger, whom he had not seen for a long time, has completed his domestic happiness. Numerous addresses have been sent him from all parts of Italy on the occasion of the anniversary of the 7th of September, and prove that the affection of the Italian people for him has not declined.

### IRELAND.

DECREASE OF EMIGRATION TO AMERICA.—The *Western Star* says that "the vessels by which the great emigration drain from Ireland was conducted to America are no longer required for that purpose. The owners of some of the Liverpool steamers hitherto plying between this country and the United States have withdrawn their advertisements from the papers in consequence of the trade having so much declined. The fact is, that emigration from Ireland to America is suspended, at least for the present, and many who had purposed joining their friends across the Atlantic have, for obvious reasons, changed their intentions."

BODIES WASHED ASHORE ON THE IRISH COAST.—The bodies of a number of men, supposed to form part of the crew of the ill-fated *Coriolanus*, which struck on the South Rock on the Irish coast about five weeks ago, have been recently washed ashore on the Galway coast. On the 3rd inst. the body of a man was found at Cardyne Heights; on the 4th and 5th four more bodies were found at Portlanna; and on the 5th and 8th three were found at Barmocree, all on the west coast of Kilkenny. Four bodies were also washed ashore near Port William. The bodies were very much decomposed, and nothing found on any of them could lead to positive identification. The body of a gentleman, much decomposed, supposed to be that of an officer of some vessel wrecked on these shores, has also been recovered in the port of Spillbeg. He wore an oilskin coat marked "W. Edwards, Liverpool, successor to George Spile and Co.," and some portions of his apparel were marked with the initials "D. K." He was apparently between thirty and forty years of age. The bodies have all been decently interred.

AN INGENUOUS THIEF.—On the day of her Majesty's embarkation at Ross Quay, a gentleman belonging to Cork was relieved of his watch—a twenty-pounder—in a very ingenious manner. Anxious to have a good view of her Majesty, and at the same time remembering the injunction that—

He who a watch would wear two things must do—  
Pocket his watch, and watch his pocket too—

very wisely, as he deemed, placed his hand on the valuable horologe in such a way that, while in that position, nothing but force could abstract it from his waistcoat. One of the "swell mob," however, perceiving the too demonstrative care taken of the watch, procured a small bramble, and tucked the verdant one under the ear, who, fancying at the moment that a "Killarney mosquito" had perched on his neck, incontinently raised his hand to brush the intruder off, when, of course, the watch disappeared.

### SCOTLAND.

DEER "STAKING."—One day last week, while the Earl of Stamford and Warrington and party were out staking in the Rothiemurchus forest, a number of labourers were ordered to join for the purpose of driving the deer in the direction of the shooting-party. While thus engaged, one of the men, John Grant, labourer, Desbar, observed a large stag coming at the top of his speed in a straight line to where he stood. Seeing that, if the deer was to follow the course he was on, certain destruction was inevitable, Grant, happening to have a stout branch of a fir-tree in his hand, just as the stag was near upon him, took aim and gave the animal a desperate blow in the brow, which brought him to his knees; essaying to rise, John repeated the dose, and in a few minutes the royal stag breathed his last. It was a splendid animal, having a head with nine tines.

A LOST HUSBAND FOUND.—The following incident is said to have occurred during the recent visit of the Channel Fleet to the Clyde. A lady of middle age in visiting one of the flag-ships observed a sailor whose features seemed familiar to her, but who slunk out of the way, apparently to escape observation. A few minutes' reflection convinced her that the man she had seen was no other than one who, nearly twenty years before, had been her sweetheart, though she afterwards had married another. Happening to mention the circumstances to a friend on returning home, it came out that the man in question had sailed from Greenock some fifteen years ago, leaving behind him a wife and two children, and had not since been heard of, and, in fact, had been mourned as dead. The supposed widow had struggled successfully with poverty, bringing her son and daughter up in humble respectability; and, being still in town, it was resolved to acquaint her of her husband's whereabouts, and accordingly she was called upon with this object. At first she regarded the statement as a fiction, but, beginning to think it might be true, lost no time in hastening on board the ship, taking along with her her son and daughter, and the credentials of her marriage. She explained her mission to some of the officers, who directed her what course to pursue, and, true enough, she discovered her long-lost husband in one of the crew of the ship. There was a disposition at first on his part to preserve an incognito, but it was of no avail, and he soon admitted his relationship; and the affair resulted, we are told, in the Commander ordering £1 per month to be paid in future to the wife out of her husband's earnings, together with a portion of prize-money which was due to him, an arrangement which now continues in force. It appears that the man has been in the Navy for the last ten years, but why he came to abandon his family has not been explained.

### THE PROVINCES.

A WOMAN KILLED IN A SHAM FIGHT.—A review of the Glamorganshire Rifles which took place at Dowlais last week terminated with a sham fight, and while it was going on a woman named Susan Thomas, the wife of a working man in Merthyr, who was looking on with a child in her arms, was struck on the head by a piece of iron. She fell to the ground, and, although medical aid was immediately obtained, died in ten minutes. Just before the accident a mine had been exploded and an 18-pounder gun discharged. To which of these events the accident is attributable has not yet been ascertained.

SHORT TIME IN THE SPINNING DISTRICTS.—Short time is now almost universal in Blackburn and neighbourhood, and by the time the notices now pending have expired there will not be more than two or three firms in the town running full time. In addition to short time, there is a great deal of machinery standing, both in those establishments where short time is running and where they still continue nominally to run full time. There is not at present more than half the ordinary production, the machinery standing practically reducing the time worked to three days per week.

CRUEL NEGLECT OF A CHILD.—At the instance principally of the Hon. and Rev. Francis Richard Grey, Rector of Morpeth, an inquiry has lately been instituted before the magistracy of that town touching the alleged ill-treatment of Isabella Jane Rutledge, an infant of tender years, and has produced a strong feeling in the neighbourhood. The persons charged are John Cowens and Isabella his wife, who live in a small cottage at the south entrance to the town, which was formerly used as a toll-house. The male prisoner has for some time past acted as a turnkey in the county gaol of Northumberland, which is close by his cottage, and is reputed to have borne a good character. The child is nearly six years of age, the offspring of a sister of the female prisoner, to whose care it had been confided while the mother was in domestic service at a distance. The little sufferer, which, after Mr. Grey's interference, had been removed to the workhouse, weighed on the 20th of July only 17lb. 5oz., but on the 25th it had gained eight ounces and a half. On the 27th it weighed 20lb. and 5oz., having gained daily upon an average nearly 6oz. The defence was that the child's wasted appearance was due to a mesenteric disease. The prisoners were committed for trial.

SHOOTING A BEGGAR.—Fieldhouse, a youthful beggar of weak intellect, lately called at the farmhouse of Mr. Wood, near Bolton, where he obtained some coffee. Bread was refused him, and he was ordered away by Nancy Wood, aged twenty-two. He refused, whereupon she took down an old gun and pointed it at the youth. At the moment she was holding the gun in the direction of the lad, her mother, who had been out milking, entered the house and ran up to her to seize the gun; but the instant she touched it, saying "Take it away," the gun went off, and the boy fell dead almost at their feet. The mother and her daughter were in great distress, and wept bitterly. A verdict of "Accidental death" has been returned.

ACCIDENT ON THE EASTERN COUNTIES RAILWAY.—A man named Woolneth, a plater, was killed near the Colchester station on the above-named railway on Saturday morning last. Along with another man, he was crossing the line at the moment that a luggage-train was approaching the station on the up-line, and in attempting to get out of the way he ran right before another goods-train which was being shunted on to the down-line. The buffer of the break-van of which knocked him down, when six of the heavy wagons passed over him, and so mangled him that death was almost instantaneous.

EFFECTS OF UNGOVERNABLE PASSION.—A Mr. Johnstone, residing in Newmarket-under-Lyne, lately met his daughter walking with a young man whom he had forbidden her to associate with. He ordered her into the house, went in himself, and immediately returning with a poker, dealt a blow at a young man who was standing by, under the impression that he was the offending party. He proved to be a stranger, however, and, what is worse, he died of the blow; and Mr. Johnstone is now in gaol to answer for his crime.



## THE DISASTER TO THE GREAT EASTERN.

The Great Eastern is at last, though not without much difficulty, safely moored in Cork Harbour, where she now lies in the man-of-war roads, opposite Whitegate. She was got into the harbour on Friday morning, was at first anchored between Spike Island and Carlish Point, and on Saturday morning was moved up to her present position, where she is much better sheltered than where she was before, near the mouth of the harbour, and is, besides, better out of the way of vessels going in and out. Great difficulty, however, was experienced in getting the ship placed in safety; and at one period she was thought to be in greater danger in the offing of Cork Harbour than while at sea in the Atlantic.

## EFFORTS TO GET THE SHIP INTO CORK HARBOUR.

The local papers give full details of the efforts made to get the vessel into port, and from their narratives we extract the subjoined particulars:—When the ship arrived on Tuesday night (the 17th) it was fair weather, and by the advice of some persons the captain was induced to remain outside, lest he might possibly do or receive some damage in the dark. On Wednesday, the 18th, every aid that could be furnished was placed at the disposal of those in charge of the ship. Her Majesty's steam-tender Advice stood by her all day, as did the Cunard tender Jackal and the tugs Robert Bruce and Willing Mind. The beautiful three-masted revenue steam-yacht Argus, having on board Commander Yelverton, inspecting general of coast guards, was also among the vessels standing by.

Several attempts were made during the day to get her into the harbour. When a favourable moment was thought approaching the anchors would be lifted, the tugs put into position, and the steering gear strained to its utmost possibility. Once or twice her head was pointed fair to the harbour, when the wind caught her huge wall-side, and she paid off and became perfectly unmanageable. The four tugs then appeared to have exactly about as much power upon her as four whale-boats would have had. All that could be done was to screw her slowly to sea, and, after a circuit of some five or six miles, sometimes more, to bring her back to somewhat nearly the position she had quitted. In one of these excursions they feared it would be quite impossible to turn her at all, so slowly did she yield to the insufficient steering appliances. What increased the difficulty of managing her was that she dares not be reversed, as there was no power to keep the rudder straight, and any retrograde motion would almost certainly drive it back upon the screw and break one or both. At last all attempts upon her had to be abandoned, and she was anchored at about five miles' distance from the harbour's mouth, having been removed so far seaward to allow her sufficient room in case of her anchors dragging. During the day she was visited by the steamers of the Citizens' Company, and an opportunity of inspecting her exterior was afforded to large crowds, of a somewhat adventurous disposition; for the sea was sufficient to make even the Great Eastern roll so heavily that communication was nearly cut off from her. As she was swinging to her anchorage for the night a fishing-smack, which showed no light, came close up to her, and by the surge of the sea was jerked against the bows of the Great Eastern, tearing away her own bulwarks. The amount of her damage was not exactly ascertained in the dark, but there was awful consternation amongst the crew. She was rendered quite helpless, and had to be towed in by the steam-tender Advice.

## THE TRIP ON THURSDAY, THE 19TH.—ENTRY INTO CORK HARBOUR.

Early in the forenoon of Thursday, the 19th, the anchor was weighed, the intention of the captain being to go out a little towards sea, with the view of bringing the ship's head round and getting her into the harbour. One or two tugs were lying near at the time for the purpose of rendering her any assistance in their power in case of necessity, but no attempt was made to tow her in. She proceeded at half speed in a south-easterly direction for eight or ten miles, but, a smart gale from the south-west having sprung up after she started, her head could not be brought round, and she was kept on her course to the south-east at a very slow speed for about eight or ten miles, so as to keep her on the shore. Owing to the defective state of her rudder-gear great difficulty was experienced in steering her. Some of the chains which had been made fast to the remains of the rudder-post were attached to the wheel, which was thus enabled to render some aid; but some other heavy chains which had been passed through the hole made by the screw in the rudder were brought around by the quarters, and whenever it was necessary to alter the vessel's course a number of men were obliged to haul at these chains in order to turn the rudder, and even then it could only be moved very slightly, so that its power over the vessel was but small. Towards noon her head was brought round a little more to the south, and she continued in that course some hours more. Though a smart gale was blowing, with a heavy sea, she went all this time very steadily through the water, rolling so little that the motion was scarcely perceptible, and the passengers still on board, with the exception of a very few whose nerves had been somewhat shattered by their recent dangers, were in very good spirits and not at all alarmed. In the afternoon they succeeded in bringing the ship's head a little more round, so that she headed to the south-west, and she continued moving very slowly in that course for some hours. At a quarter past ten p.m. the wind commenced shifting to the west, which enabled the captain to bring her head round in the direction of Cork harbour, towards which she steered, being then about twenty miles from it. The computation of the captain was that the vessel had then eighty-six miles of leeway, so that she was in little or no danger. The gale was at its height about eight o'clock, but the vessel was quite steady, so much so that the passengers, who were in remarkably good spirits, were able to enjoy some music, dancing, and singing, which they kept up until two o'clock in the morning. A very few of the passengers were, however, much frightened, but more so perhaps on account of what they had already undergone than from any present cause of alarm. One lady, whose nerves seemed to have been completely shattered, was in a state of great terror, and fainted several times. A gentleman who had several children with him, anxious for their safety, secured them all to life-preservers. The passengers generally, however, both ladies and gentlemen, were free from any uneasiness, and were able to enter with great spirit into the amusements that had been got up, two gentlemen who came ashore next morning declaring that it was the jolliest night they had spent on board. Towards morning the ship commenced to roll rather heavily, though the gale had abated considerably, but she did not at all roll to the extent that she did during the storm in the Atlantic, or to such a degree as to cause any disturbance or confusion in the cabins.

At daybreak on Friday morning (the 20th) she was found to be a little to the north-east of Cork harbour, towards Youghal, and about seven she had passed the lighthouse and shortly after gained the place between the Forts and Spike Island, where she was at first moored.

## ACCIDENTS.

A fatal accident occurred on board in the course of Friday morning. One of the quartermasters was stationed, with others, at the wheel on the lower deck, which sometimes, owing to the state of the rudder-gear, jerked violently. In one of these jerks one of the hands struck the quartermaster on the head with such force as to batter in his skull, causing instant death. After the anchor had been let go the vessel forged ahead a little and struck an American barque, the Samuel Maxley, which was lying at anchor near, with a pretty smart shock, damaging her towards the stern and carrying away her davits and one of her anchors and chains.

## THE DAMAGE SUSTAINED BY THE SHIP.—THE PASSENGERS.

The result of a personal inspection of the vessel by the officers of the Local Marine Board and the directors of the company shows that

the boss of the paddle-wheel is gone, but that the paddle-boxes of the vessel remain uninjured; the rudder-head is broken off short, and the stern-post, looked upon as the most serious damage, carried away. The interior fittings of the saloons and berths are found to be damaged only to about one-half the extent at first apprehended, and the rigging has not materially suffered.

On Friday afternoon (the 20th) Captain Carnegie and other gentlemen connected with the company went on board, and Mr. Searle, passenger-agent for the ship, addressed the passengers, and offered either to return the passage-money or provide berths in the Norwegian, belonging to the Ocean Steamship Company, lying at Liverpool. A great portion of the first-class passengers accepted the offer of refunding their money, with the view of proceeding by the Cunard steamer; but the steerage-passengers generally preferred being sent on by the Norwegian.

## THE GREAT SHIP IN THE GALE.

As mentioned in our last Number, everything went on well with the Great Eastern, after leaving Liverpool on her intended voyage to America, till Thursday, the 12th, and the vessel seemed to realise all the anticipations that had been formed as to her superior comfort and convenience as a passenger-ship. The motion of the sea had no effect on her; the passengers describe her as going so steadily through the water that they were as much at ease in her as if they were in their own drawing-rooms, and even some could hardly persuade themselves that they were at sea and would go on deck and look over the side to see if the ship were really moving. Not the slightest appearance of pitching or rolling was there, nor even was any vibration felt from the working of the engines. This continued up to about noon on Thursday. The vessel was then about 280 miles to the west of Cape Clear, having been steaming at the rate of thirteen knots an hour since she left Liverpool. The wind commenced rising gradually about noon on that day, and about four o'clock it had increased to a pretty smart breeze, and the barometer was found to be falling rapidly. At noon it had fallen to 30 deg., and it was still falling, thus betokening the approach of unpleasant weather. At four o'clock one of the forward boats got loose from its davits, and orders were given to secure it; but the motion of the ship at this time was such, and the wind blew so violently, catching the boat and knocking it about, that the attempt was given up and the boat was ordered to be cut away. Up to this all had been well on board, though the motion of the ship had become rather disagreeable to the stomachs of those who were susceptible of sea-sickness; but now commenced the series of mischances which left the noble vessel almost a wreck at the mercy of the waves. The engines were stopped in order to allow of the boat being cut away without getting foul of the paddle-wheels or any other portion of the ship; and when they went on again the captain sent an order aft to put the helm down in order to bring the vessel's head to the wind. It was found, however, that she would not answer the helm, and hence it became apparent that the rudder or steering-gear was out of order; but the captain—whose conduct throughout is spoken of in the highest terms for coolness, courage, and thorough seamanship—for fear of creating a panic among the passengers, concealed the circumstance from them, and still kept the men at the wheel, as if they were really steering, though all command over the ship had been completely lost for the time. The forward sails were ordered to be set, but so great was the violence of the gale at this time (between four and five o'clock) that they were at once blown to ribbons.

About five o'clock the barometer had sunk to 29.36, and it was blowing one of the most terrific gales that ever swept the Atlantic. One of the passengers, a gentleman of advanced years, stated that, though he had been bred to the sea, he had never been in such a storm before; and Captain Walker, the commander of the Great Eastern, we understand, stated that it was a real hurricane in every respect. While the ship was in this state, with no steering power, a terrific noise was heard in the engine-room, which necessarily caused some sensation among the passengers, many of whom began to feel some terror at the aspect of the raging sea around them and the rattle and crash inside, for the rolling of the ship had already begun to knock the furniture in the cabins and the crockeryware and china about at a furious rate, committing, of course, considerable devastation, and strewing the decks with fragments. A rush was made to the entrance of the engine-room, and it was found that the noise was caused by some two or three large sheets of lead which had broken loose, and were sliding backwards and forwards across the deck, as the huge vessel, which was labouring very heavily, rolled from side to side. However, the passengers were no sooner relieved in some measure from one cause of terror than another arose, for now a terrible crunching noise came from the paddle-boxes, and it became evident that the paddles had got twisted in some way, and were rubbing against the ship's sides. About ten o'clock on Thursday night the gale was at its full height, and the ship, with its rudder powerless, lay in the trough of the sea, rolling fearfully, the deck, according to the statements of some of the passengers, inclining at an angle of 45 deg. frequently, and the gunwale, which was nearly forty feet above the water-mark, sometimes being on a level with the sea. The confusion on board was naturally very considerable. It appears from the statements of the passengers that the ship had put to sea without being at all prepared to encounter rough weather, and both verbally and by a resolution passed before landing they condemn highly the conduct of the directors and managers in allowing her to go to sea in such a state. Nothing, it appeared, had been got ship-shape when she sailed, and almost everything was in confusion. Two or three tickets had been given to different passengers for the same berths, which occasioned disputes; and the crew, it seemed, were drawn away too much from their regular duties in attending to what should have been done before leaving port. This, it is said, contributed much to the disasters which occurred on board. None of the furniture in the saloons or cabins was secured, and when the gale became violent and the rolling of the vessel increased, sideboard, tables, chairs, stools, crockery-ware, china, glass, and other articles, and even passengers, went sliding and rolling backwards and forwards across the decks in a promiscuous heap, causing a scene of confusion and destruction which is but seldom witnessed even at sea. From the way in which the paddle-wheels rubbed against the sides of the ship it was deemed prudent to stop them, and the screw was also stopped, as the captain did not deem it advisable to go on with his rudder useless; and the ship lay on the waters a complete log, rolling in the fearful manner described. On deck everything rolled about the same as below. A cowshed, with two cows in it, broke loose, and after a few excursions over the deck it broke through into the ladies' cabin, adding not a little to the terror and confusion already prevailing there. Both the cows were killed by the fall. Two oil-tanks also broke loose, and after tumbling about for a time they broke through the upper hatchway, and fell down, but one was stopped by the hatchway of the lower deck, where it got tightly jammed, and effectually stopped the communication there.

## STATE OF AFFAIRS ON BOARD.—ACCIDENTS.

Though, fortunately, no lives were lost, a number of the passengers and crew were much injured, some of them seriously, by being tumbled about among the furniture in the cabins. The chairs were all light, cane-bottomed articles, not secured to the decks, and a person sitting in one of them would find himself and his seat suddenly crossing the deck at a very disagreeable and dangerous speed. Naturally enough, he would make a grasp at some large object near him—perhaps a sideboard or a table; but that was also crossing the deck as fast as himself, and all would go together with a violent bang against the opposite side, more or less injury to each being the result, the passenger getting a fractured rib, leg, or arm, or perhaps sustaining the comparatively minor injury of a bruise, a cut, or a black eye; while the sideboards, chairs, tables, &c., were gradually getting themselves reduced to very small pieces. Now and then, above the other din, would come a louder crash, as some pile of crockery and glass came down and strewed itself in infinitesimal fragments over the deck.

Among the passengers and crew there were twenty-two fractures altogether during the storm, and an innumerable number of cuts, bruises, and sprains, hardly one on board escaping damage of some kind. Heavy chain cables rolled about the decks so fast that, as some of the passengers remarked, they actually polished themselves bright. In this condition the night was passed, the fearful rolling of the ship, the crash of furniture and other articles below, the chains rolling over the decks, and the howling of the tempest, realising in the minds of the passengers the most frightful ideas, probably, that any of them had ever formed of Pandemonium. Nor when morning broke did the prospect bring much comfort, as the damage done to the vessel was really ascertained. Every vestige of the paddler, floats, iron bands, and all, had been washed away; and on examining the rudder it was found that the rudder-post—a bar of iron about ten inches thick—had been wrenched away, thus leaving the rudder quite loose, and flapping from side to side against the screw with the motion of the waves. The gale still continued unabated, and the vessel still laboured and rolled as much as ever; in fact, it is the opinion of most on board that nothing but her extraordinary strength preserved her from complete destruction, and that had an ordinarily-built ship been under the same circumstances she would inevitably have been lost, with all on board.

## CONSTRUCTION OF TEMPORARY STEERING-GEAR.—ARRIVAL AT CORK.

The vessel continued rolling helplessly until the afternoon of Sunday, the heavy spray from the waves dashing over her, running down in streams into the holds and cabins, and drenching the passengers. There were several feet of water in the grand saloons and cabins, in which fragments of furniture and other articles floated about. The luggage-room was also flooded, and the luggage, which had not been secured, was dashed about—trunks, valises, &c., striking against each other and against the sides of the compartment until they were knocked to pieces, the very leather of the trunks being torn into small fragments, and the contents, of course, completely destroyed. On Sunday the weather had considerably moderated, and preparations were made for fitting up a temporary steering-gear. This was a work of very great difficulty and danger, and one that required great courage and cleverness to accomplish. Two men, John Carroll and Patrick Grant, volunteered for it, and were let down from the stern at the imminent risk of being dashed against the plating below, and having their brains knocked out, or their limbs broken. The rudder, in slapping backwards and forwards, had received a large indentation from the screw, and this, fortunately, facilitated the operation greatly. Chains were fastened to the rudder by means of this, and passed round the stern, so that the ship was able to be steered with some ease. The two brave fellows, Carroll and Grant, who had risked their lives, received not only the hearty thanks of the passengers, but also a more substantial token of gratitude, for each of them was presented with a purse of money and a written testimonial acknowledging their services on the occasion. About two o'clock on Sunday the vessel got up steam in her screw-boilers, and directed her course for Cork Harbour, making about nine knots an hour with the screw. As already stated, the ship arrived off Cork on Tuesday, the 17th, and the narrative given above details the occurrences to her subsequent to that day.

## OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

We publish two Engravings illustrative of this unfortunate disaster to the Great Eastern—one showing her while exposed to the full fury of the gale in the Atlantic, and the other exhibiting her as she lay off Cork harbour on the morning of Thursday, the 19th. The vessel at the stern is the steamer Jackal, which was placed there for the purpose of assisting to steer the ship.

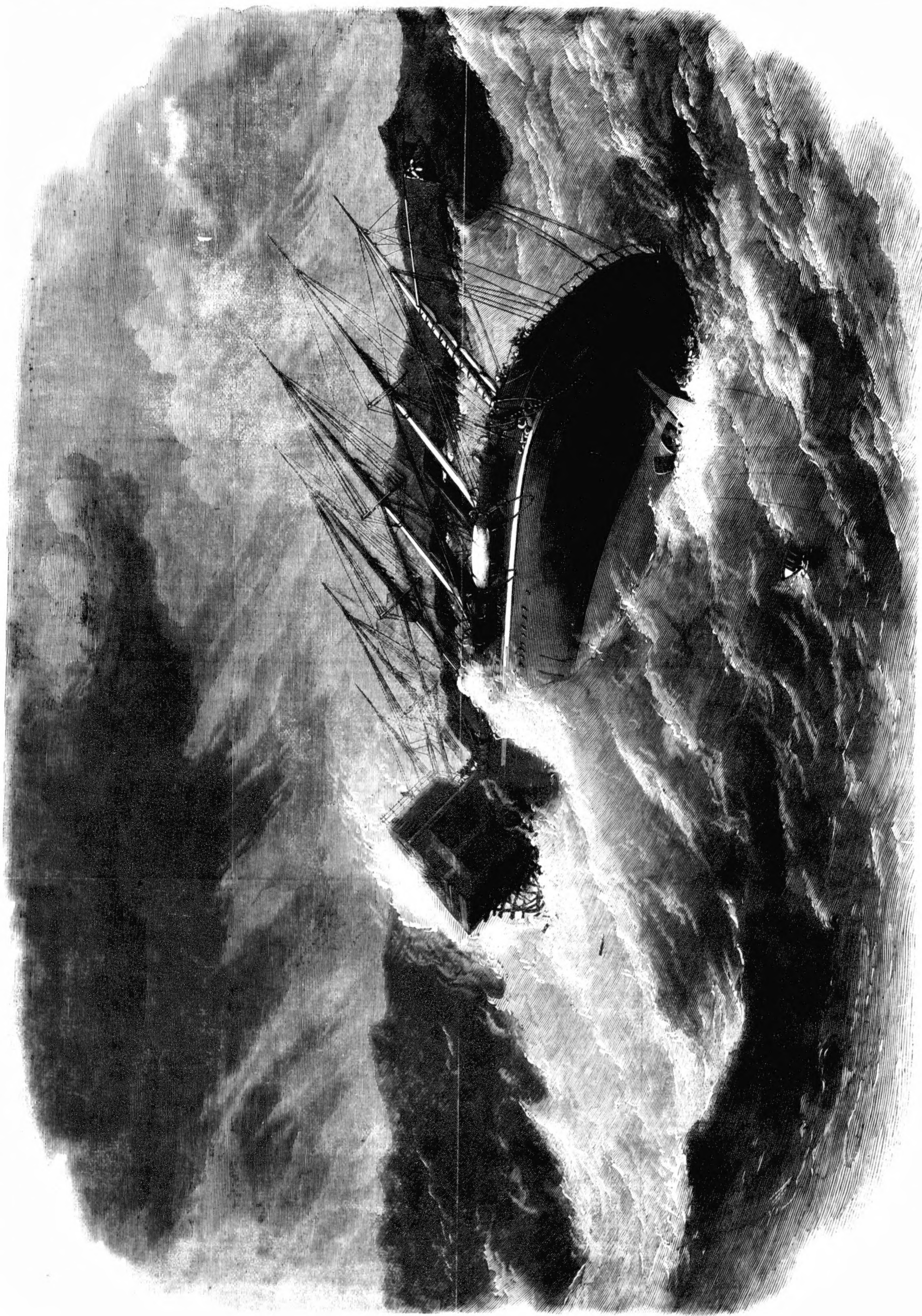
PRINCE ALFRED.—Prince Alfred, on his way to rejoin his ship on the American station, paid a visit to Liverpool on Friday, the 20th inst., and inspected the docks and other public establishments in the town. His Royal Highness also visited Queenstown Harbour, Cork, on Sunday, and afterwards sailed in the Niagara for America.

ROYAL NAVAL RESERVE.—The recent visit of the Registrar-General of Seamen to the ports on the coast of Cumberland has had the effect of making the conditions of the Naval Reserve better known and more acceptable in that district, which abounds with prime seamen, who have hitherto refrained from entering the force on account of the inconvenience of going a long way from home to drill. Whitehaven, Maryport, and other ports on that coast are now furnishing their due portion of seamen to the Naval Reserve, and we understand the Lords of the Admiralty have most considerably given directions that gun batteries for drill practice shall be erected in those ports, and in the meantime, until these can be got ready, some of the gun-boats attached to the Coastguard ships are to be stationed thereat. Very much depends on the officers in command of these vessels, and it is but due to those who have been so employed in the Tyne, the Wear, at Hartlepool and Blyth, before the establishment of regular training-ships in those ports, to state that by their judicious and conciliatory conduct they gained the confidence and respect of the resident seamen and dispelled the prejudices which so strongly prevailed against the Royal Navy; indeed, a very different feeling now exists in the ports enumerated as regards the Navy, which must have its effect if ever an emergency should arise requiring these men's services.

THE BUILDERS' STRIKE.—This dispute, so far as the masons and the large employers are concerned, is being carried on with a stubborn perseverance and at a great pecuniary loss, neither party evincing the slightest inclination to recede from the respective positions they have taken upon the matter. Notwithstanding their country jobs are now destitute of masons, compelling them to discharge workmen in the other branches of the trade, the large hour employers show no symptom of yielding at present. The men, on the other hand, appear confident of ultimate success, and are prepared, they say, to carry on the struggle through the winter, if necessary, and are taking their measures accordingly. A proposition is now going round the lodges for every mason in the kingdom belonging to the society (about 12,000 in number) to pay a levy of 6d. per week as long as the struggle continues. This will produce £300 per week, which, with the gifts and subscriptions from other trades, will, they consider, provide funds quite sufficient to sustain the strike. The men state they are willing now, as they have always been, to meet the masters and discuss the whole question with them; but that they cannot, after the contemptuous way in which all previous advances on their part have been met by the employers, make any further overtures. A statement made by the employers, in good faith, that, although they would compute the payment of labour by the hour, they would recognise a certain number of hours as a maximum day's work, and, as a consequence, pay extra for necessary overtime, although not exactly what the men claim, would meet with a response from them, and might form the basis of a mutual and amicable agreement. The other branches of the building trade not on strike are engaged in organising themselves so as to make common cause with the masons. The bricklayers and carpenters are especially active, and will soon have in operation a complete organisation throughout the country. Most of the smaller firms are said to have acceded to the compromise proposed by the men, and to be obtaining in consequence both workmen and contracts which were previously beyond their reach. A proposition has been laid before the masons' committee to form a co-operative company, under the Limited Liability Act, and undertake contracts, of which they could at once obtain several. The rules of the Masons' Society, however, prevent them as a body entering into such a scheme, but several of the members have expressed themselves favourably disposed to the project, and it is now under consideration.

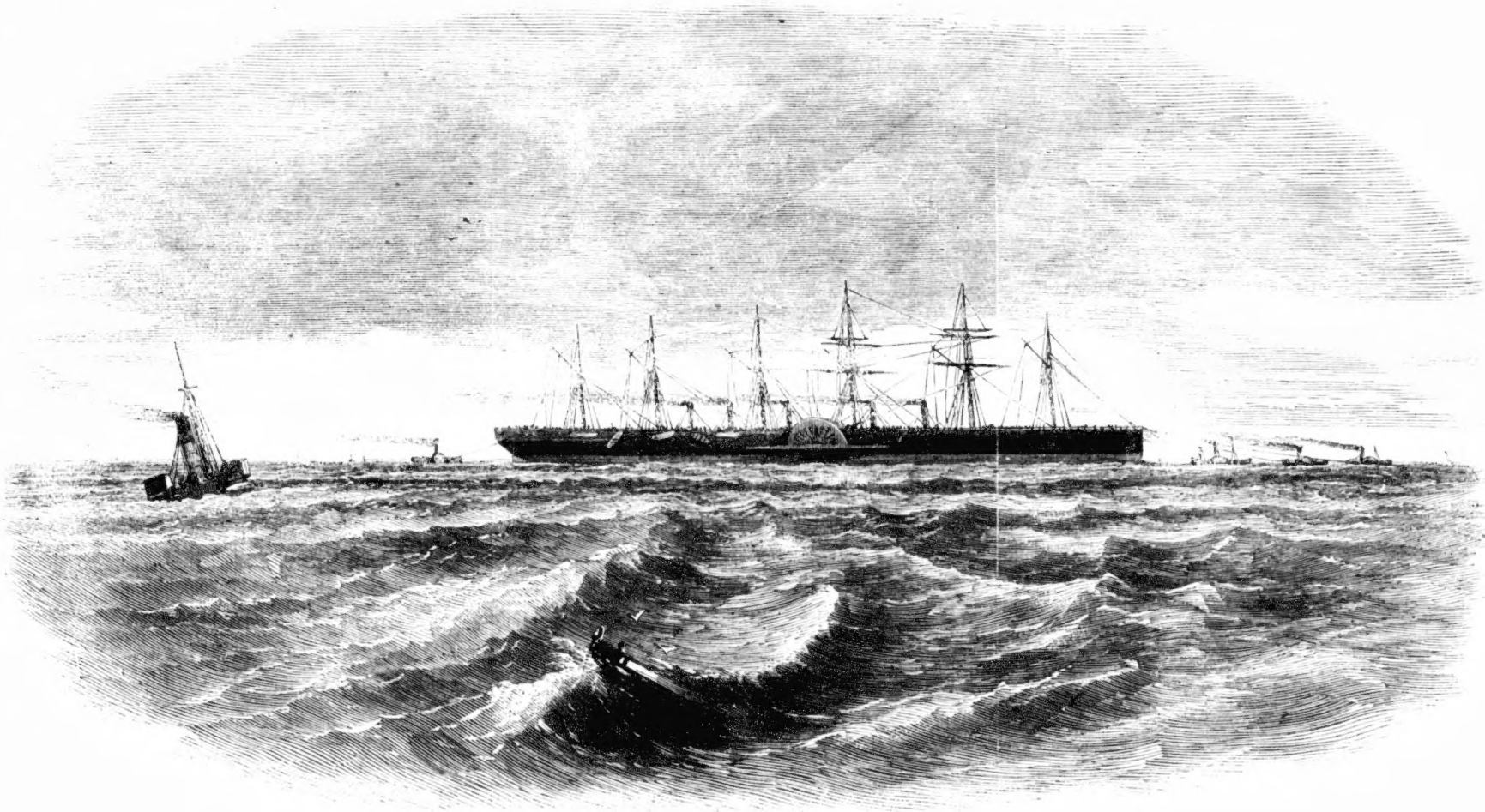
HOW TO CATCH A DEBTOR.—At a recent meeting at Leeds of a society for the protection of trade, the following curious instance of the stratagems employed to trap runaway debtors was recounted:—A poor fellow arrived in Liverpool from the West Riding in pursuit of a fugitive who had carried away £300 of his money. He applied to an attorney, to the magistrates, and to the chief of the police, in vain. Turning sorrowfully away, a police-officer offered him a bit of advice: "Go you to the ship's side to-morrow at ten o'clock—the vessel sails at twelve—and ask your debtor ashore, civilly." "Will he come, do you think?" "Oh, yes, he'll come, for he says I cannot touch him." "Well, that's all right." "Ask him to come to you on the quay. As soon as he comes, knock him down. I'll be close at hand, and take you both into custody for a breach of the peace. You will get to the police-office just as the magistrates are gone. The next day is Sunday, and he'll have to stop till Monday. You'll have time then to force him to give up your money." The man took the policeman's advice, knocked the runaway rogue down, both were taken to the station-house, and the fellow in the end was glad to disgorge the £300.





THE GREAT EASTERN IN THE GALE.





THE GREAT EASTERN, IN CHARGE OF FOUR STEAM-TUGS, ENDEAVOURING TO MAKE CORK HARBOUR

**THE TRAGEDY AT PRESTON BARRACKS.**

The perpetrator of the horrid crime by which the families of the victims have been plunged into grief and the country deprived of the services of two gallant and valuable officers continues to display the same sullen and callous indifference which has marked his conduct ever since the occurrence. He expresses no contrition nor regret; on the contrary, he has calmly detailed the circumstances connected with the commission of the crime, mentioning that, having failed to discharge the rifle with one cap, he put on a second; and remarking, in reference to the doubly fatal effect of the shot, that though he had only intended to kill Captain Hanham, yet having shot both gentlemen "did not matter."

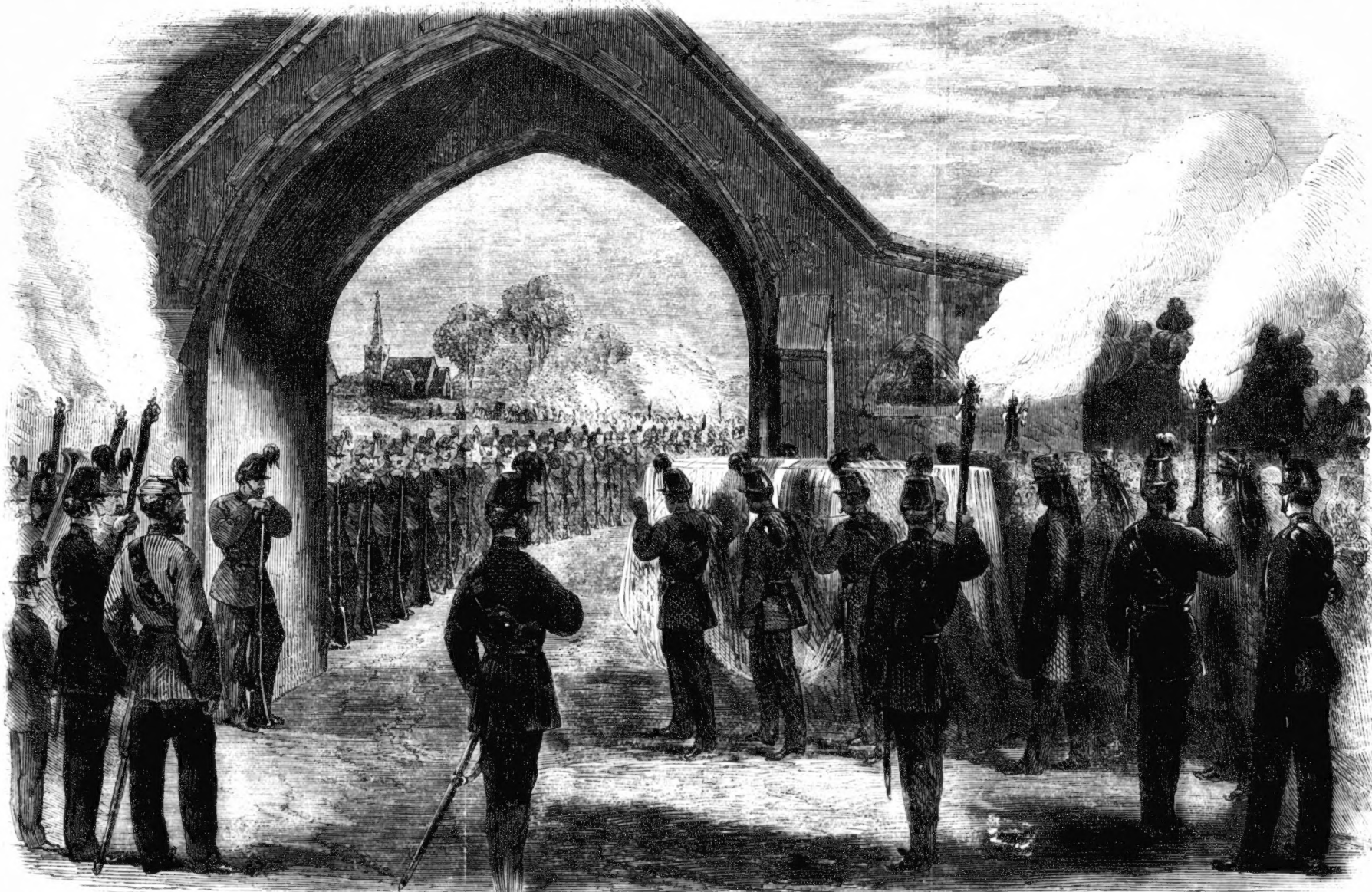
The interment of the remains of both sufferers took place last week, and elicited deep marks of respect from the inhabitants both

of Preston and of the districts with which the deceased were respectively connected. A few details of the melancholy ceremonies attendant on the interments will not be uninteresting to our readers.

**THE FUNERAL OF COLONEL CROFTON.**

On the Tuesday afternoon the body of Colonel Crofton was removed from Preston to Leamington, where Sir Morgan Crofton, father of the deceased, resides. The funeral procession to the Preston railway station was headed by detachments of the 55th, 41st, 29th, and 32nd Regiments, the men carrying their arms reversed. Then came the band of the 3rd Royal Lancashire Militia, with drums muffled, playing the Dead March in "Saul." Immediately following was the corpse, inclosed in three coffins, borne on a gun-carriage drawn by two black horses, tandem,

the horses being attended on each side by three dragoons, cloaked. The coffin was shrouded in the regimental colours, and upon it were placed the sword, belt, sash, and shako of the deceased. The pall-bearers were Colonel Wilson Patten, M.P., aide-de-camp; Captain Clark, 29th Regiment; Captain Barlow, 10th Regiment; Captain Bluett, Major Creagh, Captain Kneebone, 29th Regiment; Captain Smythe, and Mr. T. B. Addison. Immediately after the corpse came the Colonel's charger, fully caparisoned, led by his groom. Across the saddle-bow were slung the boots, spurs, and pistols of the deceased, the boots being reversed. Then followed the other officers of the dépôt battalion and of the 13th Light Dragoons, in the order of seniority, juniors first, each wearing a crape band on the arm and a crape sash over the breast; also Dr. Hammond, Dr. Clarke, Dr. Donald, Captain Wilkins, barrack-master; Adjutant



THE FUNERAL OF CAPTAIN JOHN HANHAM (MURDERED AT PRESTON), IN THE CEMETERY, WINDSOR MINSTER.—(FROM A SKETCH BY WELD TAYLOR.)



Lake, 3rd Royal Lancashire Militia; Rev. R. C. Stanley, Chaplain to the barracks; Major Goodair and the officers of the 11th Lancashire Rifle Volunteers; Major Birchall and the officers of the 21st Lancashire Artillery Volunteers; the Staff of the 3rd Royal Lancashire Militia, a fatigue-party of soldiers of the depot and the 11th Light Dragoons on foot. The crowded streets and the respectful demeanour of the spectators, the closed shops, the slow and measured tread of the soldiers, the mournful strains of the band, the simplicity of the well-worn flag around the soldier's coffin, the riderless horse, and the remembrance of the cause of these sad trappings of woe, rendered the scene most affecting, and many of the spectators displayed considerable emotion. Just as the head of the cavalcade reached the House of Correction, above which floated a "Jack" half-mast high, the jury returned into the inquest-room, and the foreman was in the act of delivering their verdict, when the strains of the band playing "The Dead March" in "Saul" were borne in by the wind through the open windows of the court. Most of the spectators present were greatly affected, but the prisoner displayed no emotion, simply turning with a half smile upon the warder who had him in custody.

Nearly two hours were occupied in the march from the barracks to the station, a little more than a mile. On reaching the station the procession passed through the west entrance, and the corpse was placed in the guard's van. At the station several of the officers expressed their gratification at the marks of respect which had been paid by the inhabitants of Preston to the memory of the deceased; and Captain Bluet, on behalf of the officers of the depot, thanked Majors Goodair and Birchall for the attendance of the Rifle and Artillery Volunteers.

Colonel Crofton was the eldest son and heir of Sir Morgan George Crofton, Bart., of Mohill House, in the county of Leitrim, a branch of the house of Crofton, Baron Crofton, in the Irish peerage. He married, in 1849, Georgina Lucy, daughter of the Hon. Peter de Blaquier, by whom he leaves a family of three children, the eldest of whom is in the eighth year of his age. The deceased had served in the Army for upwards of twenty-six years, the whole, with the exception of three years, in active service.

#### FUNERAL OF CAPTAIN HANHAM.

The remains of Captain Hanham were escorted to the Preston station on the Wednesday afternoon on their way to be interred in the family vault at Wimborne, where they arrived on Thursday evening. The melancholy cortege was expected, and the inhabitants, to the number of at least 2000 of all grades, and chiefly in mourning habiliments, flocked to the spot where the remains were to be brought out. The Wimborne company of volunteers remained under arms from noon till 8.40 p.m., at which hour the Captain's remains reached the railway station. Telegraphic messages had been received from time to time during the afternoon, and when darkness set in the volunteers lighted torches, determined to pay the last honours to a respected townsman and brave soldier. The body was accompanied by two brother officers of the deceased, and the procession was joined by several carriages bearing chief mourners and friends, by the volunteers, under the command of Captain Biddle, by the numerous tenantry of Dean's Court Manor, in which Captain Hanham had a life interest; and was followed by an immense crowd, the streets along which the cortege passed being also lined by respectful and sympathising spectators. The mournful cavalcade thus proceeded through the town by torchlight. The moon shed her bright but melancholy light upon the sad and solemn scene, which was made still more impressive by the band in attendance playing the "Dead March" in "Saul."

The three Priest-vicars of the minster (the Revs. Henry Good, Charles Onslow, and H. P. Cookesley) attended, and the service was most affectingly performed by the latter. The usual military honours at the grave were given, and the ceremony was not concluded till eleven o'clock, when the thousands of mourners left the burial-ground. In the town every demonstration of sorrow was displayed, the flag on the old minster tower being raised midway, and the church bells giving forth muffled and solemn peals.

Our illustration shows the entrance to the Wimborne Cemetery as the procession passed in, the volunteer company being seen resting on their arms reversed, while eight of their number carried in the body, covered with the union-jack.

Captain Hanham was the third son of the late Rev. Sir James Hanham, of Dean's Court, Dorsetshire, and brother and heir-presumptive to the present Baronet, Sir William Hanham. He entered the Army in 1843, and received the appointment of Adjutant of the 11th Depot Battalion in October, 1856. He leaves a wife and four children.

#### THE LATE FLOGGING CASE AT KING'S SCHOOL, CANTERBURY.

(To the Editor of the ILLUSTRATED TIMES.)

Sir,—My attention has been directed to an article in your issue of Saturday, Sept. 14, giving an account, with comments, of a charge of assault preferred against the Rev. T. Mitchinson, Head Master of this school, on Monday, the 9th.

Into the question of corporal punishment, generally, I do not attempt to enter, as it is of little consequence whether my views do or do not coincide with those expressed in your article. But, in simple fairness to a gentleman whose position is an important one, and whose responsibilities are great, I appeal to your sense of justice to allow me to point out one or two errors in your report of the facts, as elicited in evidence before the magistrates, and as reported by the *Kentish Observer*, and other local newspapers:—

1. That the required lesson was not "by rote," that "rational explanation and illustration" (to use your own words) had been given; that eighteen little boys, varying in age from ten to thirteen, had succeeded in getting through the lesson in question "with help."

2. That the amount required was four rules with examples—extending, not over "some pages," but over three quarters of one page.

3. That Mr. Mitchinson gave the boy additional time, and even diminished the task, and said that one rule would be sufficient.

4. That the punishment was given at the end of the lesson, and that, as proved by the evidence of the boy himself, Mr. Mitchinson was perfectly cool and silent.

5. Lastly, the two medical gentlemen examined for the complainant agreed in stating "that no real injury was done to the boy," and this was corroborated by the fact that he went out in the afternoon in a boat on the river Stour.

I think, Sir, you will allow that those present could not leave the Court with the same impression of the case as that conveyed by your article. I might further request you to notice that the Bench was made acquainted with Mr. Mitchinson's careful and guarded employment of corporal punishment only as a last resource, when higher motives and higher appeals are disregarded—e.g., for gross offences, such as lying, &c., and for prolonged idleness after repeated warning. Further, the boy's father had been earnestly requested during the summer holidays to remove him from the school, as unlikely to benefit himself or others by continuing at the age of 18 years in the lowest form but one of a classical school. The case was dismissed, although it is well known that the magistrates present are by no means of one opinion on the subject of corporal punishment generally. Finally, the fact that the boys of their own accord "grew their Head Master home in triumph" should have some weight as disproving at least some of the terrible and hateful consequences of corporal punishment, both on boys and masters, which you enumerate.

Knowing the great circulation of your paper, I am anxious that the recognition of facts should have equal place with the expression of individual opinion on a question of principle, and although unfortunately belonging to the class of men "commonly known to be of the most limited order of intellect," I have not hesitated to address you, and to say, as fairly as I can, *aud alteram partem*. Your obedient servant,

T. S. LIVESON, M.A.,  
Second Master of the King's School, Canterbury.

A NEW AGENCY is thus brought forward in the advertising columns of the *Morning Post*:—"The widow of an English nobleman would be willing to introduce into the best society a young lady of fortune who from her own situation would be unable to move in the higher circles unless and for the charge of one in high position."

With the ILLUSTRATED TIMES of OCTOBER 26 will be issued a FINISHED ENGRAVING, Printed on Superfine Paper, of ABSOLON'S WELL-KNOWN PICTURE entitled

#### SATURDAY NIGHT.

Price of the Paper and Engraving 41., or free by post five stamps. Orders should be given to the agents at least a week beforehand. Office, 2, Catherine-street.

## ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1861.

#### NEXT WEEK.

NEXT week is to be signalled in our history as the commencement of the working of an Act of great importance to the literary profession, as well as to the manufacturers, publishers, operatives, and retailers interested in the sale of paper and the propagation of printed matter. The repeal of the paper duty is, after a hardly-fought and protracted struggle, to come into operation on the 1st day of October, 1861.

We have never gone so far as to prophesy, upon the passing of the Act, the kind of millennium with which the supporters of this tax have taunted its opponents as expecting. We do not believe in the possible manufacture of paper steam-boats, statues, water-mills, or cannon. We do not believe that every incompetent penny-a-liner will henceforth be able to keep his brougham and establishment on the strength of two hours' labour a week in the service of eager editors. We do not believe that miserable, threadbare jesters will support themselves upon spasmodic puns in dismally "comic" but cheap periodicals, or that that popular benefit which philanthropists vaguely term "enlightenment" will become suddenly diffused through the "masses," to the conversion of every tatterdemalion into an educated, intelligent, and conscientious needy person. Still we avow our conviction that in the repeal of this duty a great fact has been accomplished, and a great injury removed from the British people.

Every tax which fetters industry by impeding manufacture is in its very principle bad. That the paper duty was of this class was admitted, even by those who conscientiously opposed its repeal as premature. The duty on glass was another of the same kind. No one could possibly have foreseen the result of its repeal. But when this was effected it was discovered that light itself was cheapened. Light, besides being a luxury and a necessity, is Nature's most active purifier and disinfectant. Glass gives us the means of its transmission. The repeal of this duty has covered the bare walls of many a poor dwelling formerly not a print could be framed and glazed, but at an exorbitant charge; now, the most moderate dwellings are enriched with the productions of the engraver's art, secured from all injurious contact. The repeal has been the absolute making of the photographic art, which otherwise would, from its expense, have been accessible but to a few.

Nor do we pretend to prophesy the result of the abolition of the paper duty. It is not so much a boon given to the public as it is an infliction removed. The consequence of the removal of an impost condemned by all cannot but be beneficial to the community, though we may prepare to listen to the grumblings of defeated monopolists. England is now at liberty to pursue her own course in the manufacture of paper as well as in that of any other fabric. Other grumblers there will be of the class of the man who declared that the price of wheat was no object to him, since a penny loaf always cost a penny. We have already heard in effect the same remark applied to the future of our cheap press.

But certainly literary objects will not be alone benefited by this repeal. This has been one great cry of the friends of this tax. As if one class of the community could, by any commercial expedient, be enriched without giving any equivalent to those from whom the wealth is to be received.

The field which ought never to have been closed is now open to British capital, industry, and ingenuity. No doubt many strange and new combinations will be brought forward from time to time, as in every other branch of our industry. We laugh at travellers' accounts of the paper pocket-handkerchiefs of Japan; but we laugh no more when we see that the Japanese paper, of a quality unknown here, is in every way at least as well adapted for the purpose as the more expensive and perhaps less cleanly materials used by ourselves.

We do not view this repeal as an experiment. It is the triumph of right over an injustice and an injury long admitted by common assent to be such. Nor do we see any probability that in closing the door upon such a wrong we run much risk of inclosing any other evil of which the first might have afforded mitigation.

THE LAW OF MASTER AND APPRENTICE.—A rather novel point of law was brought before Mr. Selig, the magistrate, the other day. An apprentice who was ill and unable to work claimed his regular wages from his master, who demurred on the ground that, as the lad was also receiving aid from a benefit society, illness would be more profitable to him than health. The magistrate called for the lad's indenture, and finding that there was no proviso that wages were to be withheld during illness, decided in favour of the apprentice's claim.

M. MAZZINI.—M. Mazzini is engaged in writing "Memoirs of his Life and Times," a work which will embrace a good deal of the secret history of European events during the last thirty years. We are also informed that Sig. Dalli, of Milan, is collecting the political and literary works of Sig. Mazzini, which he proposes to publish in about twelve volumes. A translation into English of his "Duties of Man" is nearly ready for the press.—*Athenaeum*.

THE CASE OF EMMA ALLEN.—Subscriptions continue to be sent in for behoof of this victim of rural justiciary, who was condemned by the justices of Hemel Hempstead in fines and costs to the amount of 17s. 2d. for picking up a few heads of barley in a field. "A Schoolboy" thus writes to a contemporary:—"I enclose twelve stamps for little Emma Allen, for whom I have great compassion—for what schoolboy has not taken 'apples,' if not barley? but, as I am a Brunet's son, I was never fined 17s. 2d., nor yet sentenced to three weeks' imprisonment."

#### SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE *Revue de Nice* speaks of a rumour that the Queen of England may possibly pass the winter there by the advice of her physicians.

THE MARRIAGE OF THE PRINCE OF TUSCANY with one of the sisters of Francis II. was solemnised recently in the Vatican, the Pope himself pronouncing the nuptial benediction.

THE MARRIAGE OF PRINCESS ANTONIA, of Portugal, with Prince Leopold of Hohenzollern-Sigmaringen, was celebrated on the 12th inst. with great pomp. The Prince and Princess arrived at Southampton on Sunday.

THE MARRIAGE OF VISCOUNT CLIPPER and Miss SKYMOOR, daughter of Lady Augusta Seymour, and sister of Countess Spencer, took place at St. James's Church, Piccadilly, on Monday.

KING VICTOR EMANUEL takes daily drives through the streets of Florence in an open carriage, accompanied by a single Aide-de-Camp.

THE BISHOP OF MILATO, in Calabria, has been convicted of conspiracy with the brigands, and condemned to six months' imprisonment and a fine of 1000*l*.

THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON is said to have prohibited French officers taking service in the American army.

FIVE NEGROES, at the instigation of two white men, murdered Mr. Gibson, an overseer in Monroe county, Alabama, on the 24th ult. They were burned at the stake for the crime.

THE LONDON RIFLE BRIGADE took part in some evolutions at Aldershot on Saturday last, and acquitted themselves creditably by the side of the regular troops.

THE *Presse* announces that an English tourist has succeeded in reaching the summit of the Shreckhorn, hitherto looked upon as inaccessible.

THE LONDONBERRY APPRENTICES, who were prosecuted for firing cannon and exhibiting party emblems on the 12th of August, have been acquitted.

THE DEATH OF NICOLINI, the Italian poet, is announced from Florence.

PURCHASES OF WHEAT to a considerable extent are being made in England for France; and it is stated that at least 20,000 quarters are waiting at Wisbeach alone for shipment to that country.

M. TOURNE, the Swiss Envoy at Turin, has announced to the Federal Council that the Government of the King of Italy has, at his request, authorised the construction of a Protestant church at Naples.

AN EXPRESSION is reported as having been used by the Emperor Napoleon when pressed about the Roman question—"I have patience, it is a ripe pear, which will fall of itself."

BARON VON GAGERN, who served as Lieutenant-Colonel in the Schleswig-Holstein war, has been arrested at Hamburg on a charge of embezzlement of money and forging endorsements to bills of exchange.

MARSHAL O'DONNELL has decided, on principle, that a slave who has touched Spanish soil is thereby emancipated, even without the consent of his master.

MISS CUSHMAN, lately arrived from New York, has just passed through Paris, en route for Rome, where she purposes passing the winter.

THE AUTHORITIES AT THE MINT last week began exchanging the new bronze for old copper coins, no smaller quantity than £20 worth being taken at a time, but £2 per cent being allowed for the trouble of collection.

THEIR IS A REPORT that the British Army is to be reduced to the extent of 10,000 men.

THE IRON-CASED SHIPS recently ordered from Messrs. Marc, Laird, and the Thames Ship-building Company, are to be named respectively the *Northumberland*, the *Captain*, and the *Elephant*.

IT IS ASSERTED that the Emperor of the French is about to add ten more iron-cased ships to his navy.

A YOUNG MAN fired a pistol at the Queen of Greece a few days ago, but the shot, fortunately, did not take effect. The criminal is supposed to be insane.

THE WHOLE CANADIAN FRONTIER is to be fortified; and Rear-Admiral Byfield, who has been engaged in the survey of the lakes and the River St. Lawrence, will, it is said, determine the location of the fortifications.

THE CHAMBER OF REPRESENTATIVES OF WITTEMBERG have passed, by eighty votes to one, the law which gives Jews and Dissenters the same political rights as those exercised by other citizens.

THE REV. MR. SPURGEON is suffering from a nervous affection, which incapacitates him from fulfilling some preaching engagements he had undertaken in the country.

MME. SAQUI, formerly a celebrated performer on the tightrope, but who is now eighty-three years of age, gave an exhibition of her skill in Paris this week.

A YOUNG MAN AT TAVISTOCK, "for a lark," gave a child five years old a dose of brandy to drink. The little sufferer died in a short time in convulsions.

THE THAMES IRON SHIP-BUILDING COMPANY are about to commence the construction of an iron-cased screw frigate for the Admiralty, which will be of 6815 tons, and will cost about half a million sterling.

THE FRENCH CONSUL AT CAGLIARI protests against the assertion that the employés of the consulate spread reports in taverns and drinking-shops that the island of Sardinia is forthwith to be made over to France.

GENERAL DENNIS HERBERT, who was one of the senior Generals of the Army, having served on the Continent under Lord Moira and the Duke of York, died at Exeter on the 19th inst.

THE RECONSTRUCTION OF THE LANTERN OF ELY CATHEDRAL, as a memorial of the lamented Dean Pusey, will be commenced in a few days, designs having been prepared by Mr. Gilbert Scott.

THE GRAND DUKE AND DUCHESS CONSTANTINE OF RUSSIA arrived at Dover on Tuesday afternoon. The Grand Duke travels incognito, under the title of Admiral Romanoff.

OSCAR BECKER has been sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment, and at the end of that time to be banished the kingdom, for his recent attack upon the King of Prussia.

THE FINANCIAL COMMITTEE OF THE BAVARIAN CHAMBER OF DEPUTIES intends to propose the suppression of State lotteries, and an increase of taxation sufficient to cover the consequent deficit of about 1,500,000 florins.

M. ZWERNER, the architect by whom the work of completing the cathedral of Cologne has for many years been conducted, died in that city on the 22nd.

A LETTER FROM CONSTANTINOPLE asserts that a great schism is expected to take place in the Eastern Greek Church, a large portion of the Greek clergy endeavouring to bring about a union with the Romish Church on the condition of the preservation of the Greek ceremonial.

THE BLUECOAT SCHOOL held its annual Speech Day on Saturday last, when the orations delivered were considered highly creditable to their authors.

THE *Nationalities* of Turin announces that General Klappa, like General Garibaldi, has refused to take service in the Federal Army in America.

A FIRE, by which several ricks of corn were consumed, broke out in a stackyard near Shoebury on Monday morning. It is supposed that the conflagration was caused by some vagrants smoking among the ricks, where they had taken shelter from the rain of the preceding night.

GEORGE PULLINGER, valet to Sir Henry Bulwer, committed suicide by strangulation on Friday night last week.

M. SIMONYI, a member of the late Parliament of Hungary, has challenged Mr. Roebuck to a public discussion on the subject of the dispute between the Hungarians and the Emperor of Austria.

THE IRON-CASED SHIP WARRIOR made her first trial-trip last week, when she steamed from Greenhithe to Portsmouth. Everything went well, and the sailing qualities of the ship are considered highly satisfactory.

NO NEW FEATURE has arisen in connection with the Plymouth election, Mr. Morrison being still the only candidate in the field.

A COLLISION between a goods and an excursion train took place on Monday near Bristol, when, though no lives were sacrificed, several persons were injured—one seriously so.

THE *Morning Post*, apparently on authority, states that arrangements are being made by France, England, and Spain for a conjoint intervention in the affairs of Mexico.

THE WIFE OF JAMES GORDON, fisherman, Cromarty, last week gave birth to three sons, who with the mother are "doing well." Mrs. Gordon having on two former occasions been delivered of twins, is thus the mother of seven children at three births.

MR. THOMAS SCOTT has invented a new trigger for the Enfield rifle, which requires no pull, but is worked by a pinch motion with the thumb and finger. It is intended to obviate the throwing of the piece out of range by the act of pulling the trigger.

THE BISHOP OF AVERA (Naples) has issued a circular to his clergy warmly recommending them to preach obedience to the present Government, because, he says, "those who resist the constituted Powers resist God, and are led to commit the most abominable crimes."

THE *Out-Deutsch Post* states that portraits of M. Deak, produced in great numbers both by lithography and photography, are being sold for the benefit of the Orphan Asylum at Pesth. Up to the present time 2000 copies have been disposed of, producing a sum of £318*l*.



## Literature.

A very violent quarrel having taken place on the morning last week took his gun, which he had previously loaded his wife, who ran distractedly out of doors, and deliberately shot her contents at her. The charge, which was but slight, being sufficient to produce a severe bruise on the forehead.

The case has been brought before the local magistrates, and will probably result in a fine or imprisonment, as the latter has created quite an excitement among the inhabitants generally.



## AN INDIAN PORTRAIT-PAINTER.

THE accompanying Sketch represents a native Indian artist engaged in taking the portrait of a lady who in her own country would doubtless be considered a very charming model. He is a foremost man in his profession—a Royal Academician at least—as is indicated by the fact that he uses an easel, and does not sit upon the ground, as do the inferior members of the profession in the East, as well as artisans of all descriptions, who pursue the most active employments while squatting serenely upon their heels. The lady who is being delineated by his pencil is probably a favourite wife of a native of rank, whose lord and master has caused the painter to be introduced into the zenana in order to place upon record her fleeting beauties—fleeting, indeed, in the land of the Sun. In Delhi and Lucknow, and in most of the cities of Upper India, many artists of this class may be met with, and, indeed, may be had for asking, whenever their services are required. You have only to send your servant out to “call” one, as he would a cab in England. It would rather astonish Sir Edwin Landseer or Mr. Millais to receive a message, through somebody’s domestic, to say that the somebody expected him to go to his house immediately and bring his materials with him to paint one of the family. But the Indian comes very tractably in answer to such a request, and will remain patiently in your verandah, talking to the servants of the house, for hours together until you choose to remember that you have sent for him. As far as his art is concerned, it must be confessed that it is frequently of no very high order. He has seldom any great idea of perspective, or of representing an object with much more reality than is conveyed by a map. But he is very scrupulous in rendering everything in its proper colours, and has a great idea of the importance of details. There are, however, very clever painters of miniatures on ivory to be found at Delhi, and some at Benares, who are ingenious at any rate in painting upon *talc*. The artist is frequently the vender of his own works, which he carries in a bundle upon his back, and he will gladly, upon the slightest invitation, spread his sheet upon the floor of your apartment, and arrange them upon it for your inspection. Among his collection you are tolerably sure to find representations of the Taj Mahal at Agra and the Kootab at Delhi, executed with great skill and care,



AN INDIAN PORTRAIT-PAINTER.

generally upon an oval piece of ivory, adapted for setting as a brooch. These have acquired an additional value of late years through the assistance of photography, of which the artist does not disdain to avail himself; but his painting is no less elaborate than it would have been without that foundation. He has portraits also of Oriental beauties, more or less celebrated, and of these his favourite is the fair Noor Mahal, or the Banon Begum, as the natives call her, immortalised, before Mr. Moore undertook the office in his

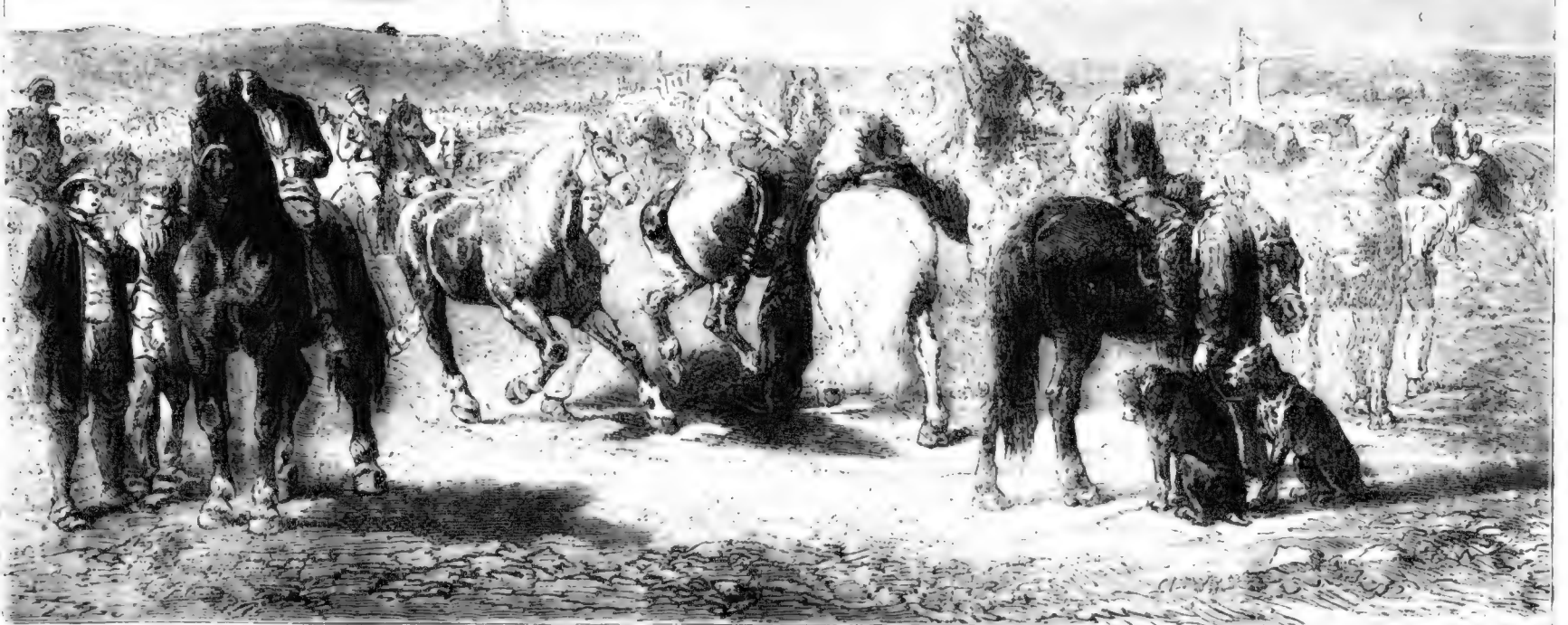
“Lalla Rookh,” by the famous monument already referred to—the Taj at Agra. Noor Mahal was the favourite wife of Shah Jehan, and the magnificent monument in question was built to her memory, by her sorrowing husband, who himself lies therein buried by her side. It is a face of far greater beauty than a Frank can ever hope to behold, in the reality, unless he becomes more intimate with some Royal family than he ought to be, and is contented to take his chance of being cut up into small pieces. But the artist is not usually considered a very distinguished person. The native gentleman who pays him to paint his wife would not dream of asking him to dinner, and his position in the family which employs him is very much that of a servant. The writer remembers a young officer at Agra, in 1856, who took it into his head to make a model of the Taj in what is called soap-stone. His bearer consented to render him some assistance in the rough manipulation of the material, but he looked upon his master as one possessed, and repeatedly expressed his opinion that any dabbling in art was not the work for a sahib, or gentleman. It would certainly be a difficult matter to find a gentleman amateur in either painting or sculpture among the natives of India.

## THE HORSE-FAIR FIELD.

Most of our readers will remember Rosa Bonheur’s marvellous picture of “The Horse Fair,” and it would appear that the subject is a favourite one with French artists, since our Engraving is taken from a spirited painting by M. Luminais.

This picture, however, is no unworthy companion to that of his talented countrywoman, for the scene which it portrays is represented with much truth and vigour. Here we have horses trotting, galloping, rearing, and ambling, that their breed and paces may be displayed to the probable customers, during which exciting exhibition the dealer stands tranquilly smoking his pipe.

M. Luminais is intimately acquainted with the horse. He is, we believe, a Breton, and has used his experience in giving us a picture



A FRENCH HORSE FAIR.—(FROM A PICTURE BY M. LUMINAI.)



which, by its magnificent rendering of equine power, symmetry, and motion, is perhaps unsurpassed. In the distance we catch a glimpse of the fair, the business of which is evidently in full swing, amidst a compact and yet increasing crowd. Meanwhile the gendarme, not less pacifically inclined than his neighbours, gossips good-humouredly about the scene, which he is supposed to control, and adds the effect of his uniform and cocked hat to the general brilliancy of the fête.

#### THE HOTEL AT CENTERVILLE.

THE village of Centerville, or, as it is usually spelt, Centerville, has gained a notoriety to which its importance had not previously entitled it, in consequence of the position it occupied on the line of retreat after the late calamitous repulse at Bull Run, as well as from its having been a post of occupation in the earlier part of the war between the Northern and Southern forces. In the unfortunate affair of the panic amongst the Northern troops, an attempt was made to rally them at Centerville, but the effort was unavailing, and they finally retired to their original quarters on the Potomac. Centerville was originally one of the stations for the stages travelling on the old Warrington turnpike road; but, like many of the old coaching towns in this country, it was utterly superseded by the opening of a railway—the Orange and Alexandria line. The artist who made the sketch from which our Engraving is taken, says that, although he took up his quarters in the best chamber of the hotel, he was compelled to sleep with his head upon his saddle, since there were neither bolsters nor pillows in the house. In the disposition of the troops before the battle at Bull Run, they were all brought closely up to Centerville, to prepare for the attack, and thence Colonel Richardson marched with his forces on the southern road to Bull Run, and General Tyler on the northern—a reserve being left with Colonel Miles that he might render assistance if needed.

#### WATERCRESSSES.

THE very best proof that watercress-selling is a miserable and unprofitable occupation may be gathered from the fact that, taken as a body, they who embark in it are either very old or very young, individuals whose shoulders are not yet broad enough, nor their muscles sufficiently developed, for a fair stand-up fight with the world for bread; and they who have fought through all their life's prime, and with variable success, but who finally, finding themselves breathless and spent, and unable any longer to continue the struggle, shrink aside out of the press, and, meekly going to the wall, seek a crust quietly and unobtrusively. You seldom or ever see a hale and hearty man or woman vending watercresses, or, if you do, inquiry, in nine cases out of ten, would disclose the fact that the seller had a few hours to spare each day from some regular occupation, or else that, despite a robust appearance, some accident or malady rendered them unable to labour.

Why it is I can't tell; but there can be no doubt that the watercress is universally regarded as the last link in the chain of independent trade. While a man maintains his footing on the watercress rail of the social ladder he may claim to be considered a worthy man trading for a living. He may be but an inch removed from lucifer-matches, and such like goods, hawked as an excuse for begging; but the said inch is well defined and understood, and to cross it is to launch into an altogether new phase of existence.

There is our watercress-man—a disagreeable, surly-looking old curmudgeon as ever carried a basket. I know how old he is to a day. He is seventy-eight come the King's (not the Queen's) birthday, and he has been a watercress-man three and twenty years. I know how he came to take to watercresses. By trade he is a working jeweller, but at last his sight got so dim that he was glad to accept the commonest work—none being the alternative—at which he could not earn more than eighteenpence a day. Consequently he grew "hard up," and shifted his good lodgings to poorer, and to poorer still, till he finally took up his abode in a house where a "crease"-man



THE HOTEL AT CENTERVILLE, VIRGINIA.

resided. The "crease"-man was doing so well that he could afford to come down to the old working jeweller's room of evenings and smoke his pipe, and drink his pint of ale, and stand little treats for supper; while the jeweller was obliged to stick to his bench, sawing and filing, and wasting what was left of his precious sight through his magnifying-glass and the wretched light of a tallow candle. At last the well-to-do cressman's son, who kept a greengrocer's shop at Lambeth, offered his parent a home in his house, and then says the cressman to the jeweller, "Tell you what, Mr. Wicks, if you like to go in for it, I'll sell you my basket and business for ten and sixpence, and take it by instalments," which offer was accepted.

Mr. Wicks told me all this himself as he sat by my kitchen fire, and I must say he made his way there in a highly creditable manner. We hadn't dealt with him very long when one evening he was called to the gate, and what was supposed to be a penny handed to him in lieu of a pen-orth of cresses. In less than five minutes, however, there came a violent ringing, and we presently heard the voice of Mr. Wicks growling like a bear, and complaining as does a man who has received some deep injury. "Ain't it enough," asked he, "to keep a poor feller on his legs from mornin' till night to earn a bit of bread, but you must make him come back the length of your precious long street to get his right money?" I hurried to the gate at this alarming stage of the proceedings, prepared, I must own, to find our watercress-man attempting to swindle. "What 'wrong' money have you received, my good man?" "Why, 'arf-a-crown, instead of a penny," replied he, indignantly. That transaction was the foundation of a friendship between Mr. Wicks and myself that has existed upwards of a month.

Through him I am possessed of information that would enable me to start to-morrow morning as accomplished a watercress-man as any in the trade. I am aware, for instance, that, having made my purchase, it is a good thing to have a pen-orth of hot coffee at the "stall" (I shall invariably find a coffee-stall in the vicinity of a watercress market), to fortify myself for the sloppy and unenviable job of sousing my goods at the nearest pump. Then I shall have to untie my unsold stock of yesterday and mix them with the fresh ones, unless, indeed, the stale ones are very "white," when I shall find it more profitable to throw them away and stand the loss. I am to be particularly careful never to buy my cresses by gas or candle

light if I can help it, for it is at such times that the dishonest dealer palms off his ill-coloured stock. I am aware that he is not personally responsible for the colour of his cresses; that they were green enough when picked down in Sussex six hours ago; but it is the nature of the watercress, when very tightly packed (and they are as tightly squeezed into the big baskets as the pickers' arms can squeeze them), that they will "heat" like new hay, and emit such a steam when they are released by the consignee that you would think they were on fire. Whether they really would "fire" in time I don't know; but this (instructed by Mr. Wicks) I really do know, that, under such circumstances, the receivers of the big hampers have them conveyed at once to the market pump and there subjected to a drenching that, as Mr. Wicks says, "sends the colour out on 'em like cheap print."

One thing I am surprised to learn—that it may chance, after all, in taking to watercresses for a livelihood, I may still be subjected to an unpleasantness attaching to my present vocation. "Sir," said Mr. Wicks at our very first interview, "I'll tell you what is the 'licking'—('undoing,' he meant; but he seems to have altogether forgotten how to talk like a jeweller)—'I'll tell you what is the licking of me, and has been for the past three months. It's that there hobnoxious bill."

"Not your son, surely?" remarked I.

"No," said he; "I mean the Parliament bill—the repeal of the paper duty."

I should as soon have expected to find Mr. Wicks affected by the Church-rate Bill or the Bankruptcy Bill as the document he mentioned. His explanation, however, set the matter in a perfectly clear light. He had been for many years in the habit of serving with cresses, as they came out to breakfast and tea, the "hands" employed

at a wholesale and manufacturing stationer's in Bunhill-row, St. Luke's. The usual number of workpeople employed at this establishment at ordinary times exceeds five hundred. Since, however, the paper-duty abolition has been pending, the number has been reduced to nearly a tenth, the watercress-man's receipts dwindling in the same ratio.

Among other wrinkles for which I am indebted to Mr. Wicks is one concerning the peculiarities of the green and brown cress. "Always buy the latter," urged he. "They will keep in good selling condition, with a little care and soaking in clean water, for nearly a week; whereas the green ones will hardly keep through a night though stowed in a wet sack and laid in the cellar. Besides, if they do keep green they don't smell very pleasant (make a note of that, good reader, and smell your cresses before you buy them), and the stems go so soft that it takes twice as many as it should to make a decent bundle." Moreover, Mr. Wicks, after inquiring if I knew what "brooklime" was when I saw it, broke up a bundle of watercresses and showed me several leaves of the weed in question. The said leaves are rather sharper than the watercress, and have a mottled appearance. People wouldn't buy the cresses if they knew there was brooklime with them, Mr. Wicks said; but that it was so harmless that I might, if so inclined, "eat a bushel" with impunity; and, moreover, that it was capital medicine for jaundice.

Having thus far initiated me as to the sort of cresses to buy, Mr. Wicks magnanimously offered to show me where and how to buy them. Having, however, some time ago perused a detailed account of the ways and means of the watercress-sellers in "London Labour and the London Poor" (in which the writer had made known to the public the most minute particulars, even to the fact that the pace indulged in by the cressman was exactly two miles an hour), I was enabled to inform Mr. Wicks that I knew where the cresses were bought wholesale—in Farringdon Market. "That's one of the places," replied he; "but there are two others—one at Hackney and one at Waterloo Station. You get better served at Hackney than anywhere, because you buy them fresh out of the water; and, if you don't mind cutting them yourself, they ain't particular to a handful. The worst of it is, it is such a precious long way from St. Luke's, where I live; and if you ain't there very early—by four



LONDON SKETCHES, NO. 10.—THE WATERCRESS MARKET.



[illegible]



NOTICE OF CONCENTRATIONS.—P. W. Henson, Red-berry grocer—E. Myers, Secoute, rubberlandowner, farmer.



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